



IRELAND'S
FORGERIES







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SHAKSPEARE.

Baptisms, Marriages, and Burials of the Shakspeare Family; transcribed from the register-book of the parish of Stratford-upon-Avon, Warwickshire; and presented to George Stevens, Esq. the Commentator on Shakspeare, by the Hon. James West, Esq.

Jone,* daughter of John Shakspeare, was baptized September 15, 1558.

Margaret, daughter of John Shakspeare, was buried April 30, 1563.

William,† son of John Shakspeare, was baptized April 26, 1564.

Gilbert, son of John Shakspeare, was baptized October 13, 1566.

Jone,‡ daughter of John Shakspeare, was baptized April 15, 1569.

Anne, daughter of Mr. John Shakspeare, was baptized September 28, 1571.

Richard, son of Mr. John Shakspeare, was baptized March 11, 1573.

Anne, daughter of Mr. John Shakspeare, was buried April 4, 1579.

Edmund, son of Mr. John Shakspeare, was baptized May 3, 1580.

Elizabeth, daughter of Anthony Shakspeare of Hampton, was baptized February 10, 1583.

Susanna, daughter of William Shakspeare, was baptized May 26, 1583.

Samuel§ and Judith, son and daughter of William Shakspeare, were baptized February 2, 1584.

John Shakspeare and Margery Roberts were married November 25, 1584.

Margery, wife of John Shakspeare, was buried October 29, 1587.

Ursula, daughter of John Shakspeare, was baptized March 11, 1588.

Thomas Greene, alias Shakspeare, was buried March 6, 1589.

Humphrey, son of John Shakspeare, was baptized May 24, 1590.

Philip, son of John Shakspeare, was baptized September 21, 1591.

Samuel, son of William Shakspeare, was buried August 11, 1596.

Mr. John Shakspeare was buried September 8, 1601.

John Hall,|| gent. and Susanna Shakspeare, were married June 5, 1607.

Mary Shakspeare, widow, was buried September 9, 1608.

* She married the ancestor of the Haris of Stratford.

† Born April 23, 1564.

‡ This seems to be a grand-daughter of the first John.

§ This Samuel, only son of the poet, died aged twelve.

|| This gentleman was a physician. He married the poet's eldest daughter.

Gilbert Shakspeare, adolescens, was buried February 3, 1611.

Richard Shakspeare was buried February 4, 1612.

Thomas Queeny and ¶ Judith Shakspeare were married February 10, 1616.

William Shakspeare,** gent. was buried April 25, 1616.

Mrs. Shakspeare†† was buried August 6, 1623.

A. V.

¶ Judith was the poet's youngest daughter.

** Died the 23rd.

†† The poet's widow. She died at the age of 67.

WILLS OF SHAKSPEARE, MILTON AND BUONAPARTE.

(To the Editor.)

THE last wills and testaments of the three greatest men of modern ages are tied up in one sheet of foolscap, and may be seen together at Doctors Commons. In the will of the "Bard of Avon" is an interlineation in his own handwriting—"I give unto my wife my brown best bed, with the furniture." It is proved by William Byrde, 22nd July, 1616.

The will of the Minstrel of Paradise is a nuncupative one taken by his daughter, the great poet being blind.

The will of Napoleon, to whom future ages, in spite of legitimacy, will confirm the epithet "le grand," is signed in a bold style of handwriting; the codicil, on the contrary, written shortly before his death, exhibits the then weak state of his body.

T. H. K.

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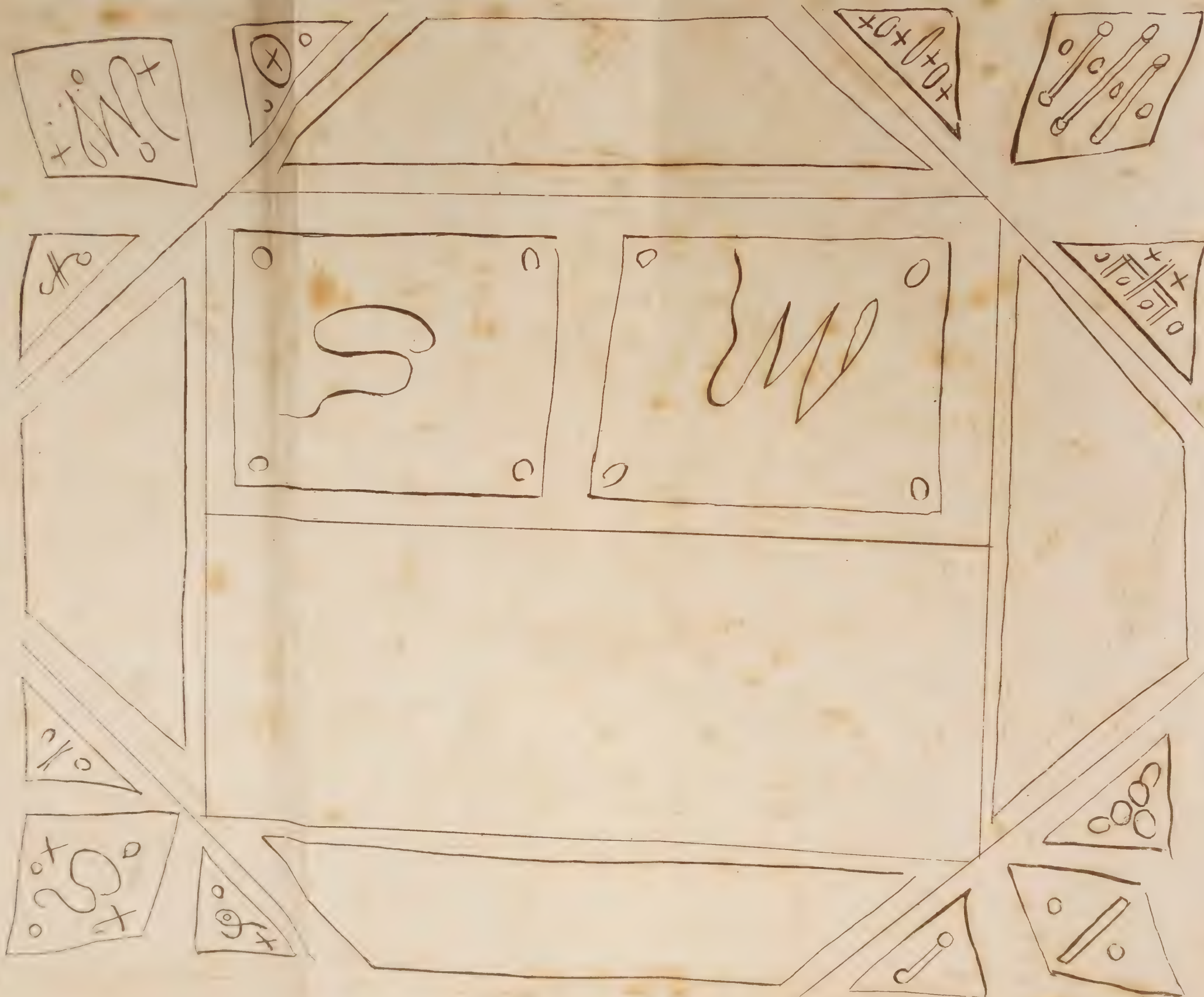
MISCELLANEOUS PAPERS,
LEGAL INSTRUMENTS,
THE TRAGEDY OF KING LEAR,
AND
A SMALL FRAGMENT OF HAMLET,
FROM THE ORIGINAL MSS. OF
WILLIAM SHAKSPEARE.

THE HISTORY OF THE
CITY OF LONDON

FROM THE
FOUNDATION OF THE CITY



Shakespeare



Shakspeare

MISCELLANEOUS PAPERS

AND

LEGAL INSTRUMENTS

UNDER THE HAND AND SEAL OF

WILLIAM SHAKSPEARE:

INCLUDING THE TRAGEDY

OF

KING LEAR,

AND A SMALL FRAGMENT

OF

HAMLET,

FROM THE ORIGINAL MSS.

IN THE POSSESSION OF

SAMUEL IRELAND,

OF NORFOLK STREET.

—“QUOD OPTANTI DIVUM PROMITTERE NEMO
“AUDERET, VOLVENDA DIES EN ATTULIT ULTRO.”
ÆN. IX. 6.

London :

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1796.

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P R E F A C E.

THE Editor of this Volume here presents the Public with a part of that valuable treasure of our SHAKSPEARE, which, having been by accident discovered in MS., has since been deposited in his hands. From the first moment of this discovery to the present hour, Mr. Ireland has incessantly laboured, by all the means in his power, to inform himself with respect to the validity of these interesting papers.

Throughout this period there has not been an ingenuous character, or disinterested individual, in the circle of Literature, to whose critical eye he has not been earnest, that the whole should be subjected. He has courted, he has even challenged, the critical judgment of those, who are best skilled in the Poetry and Phraseology of the times in which Shakspeare lived; as well as those, whose profession or course of study has made them conversant with ancient deeds, writings, seals and autographs. Wide and extensive as this range may appear, and it includes the Scholar, the Man of Taste, the Antiquarian, and the Herald, his enquiries have not rested in the closet of the Speculatist; he has been

equally anxious that the whole should be submitted to the practical experience of the Mechanic, and be pronounced upon by the paper-maker, &c., as well as the Author. He has ever been desirous of placing them in any view, and under any light, that could be thrown upon them; and he has, in consequence, the satisfaction of announcing to the Public, that, as far as he has been able to collect the sentiments of the several classes of persons above referred to, they have unanimously testified in favour of their authenticity; and declared, that, where there was such a mass of evidence, internal and external, it was impossible, amidst such various sources of detection, for the art of imitation to have hazarded so much without betraying itself; and, consequently, that *these Papers can be no other than the production of Shakspeare himself.*

It may be expected, that something be said by the Editor, of the manner in which these papers came into his hands. He received them from his son, Samuel-William-Henry Ireland, a young man then under nineteen years of age; by whom the discovery was accidentally made at the house of a gentleman of considerable property.

Amongst a mass of family papers, the Contracts between Shakspeare, Lowine, and Condelle, and

the Lease granted by him and Hemynge to Michael Frazer, which was first found, were discovered; and soon afterwards the Deed of Gift to William Henry Ireland, (described as the friend of Shakspeare, in consequence of his having saved his life on the river Thames, when in extreme danger of being drowned) and also the Deed of Trust to John Hemynge, were discovered. In pursuing this search he was so fortunate as to meet with some deeds very material to the interests of this gentleman, and such as established, beyond all doubt, his title to a considerable property: deeds of which this gentleman was as ignorant, as he was of his having in his possession any of the MSS. of Shakspeare. In return for this service, added to the consideration that the young man bore the same name and arms with the person who saved the life of Shakspeare, this gentleman promised him every thing relative to the present subject, that had been or should be found either in town, or at his house in the country. At this house the principal part of the papers, together with a great variety of books, containing his MS. notes, and three MS. plays, with part of another, were discovered.

Fortified as he is with the opinion of the unprejudiced and intelligent, the Editor will not allow that it can be presumption in him to say, that he

has no doubt of the truth and authenticity of that, which he lays before the Public. Of this fact he is as fully satisfied, as he is with the honour that has been observed towards him throughout the whole communication made to him upon this subject. So circumstanced, he should not feel justified in importuning or any way requesting a gentleman, to whom he is known only by obligation, and not personally, to subject himself to the impertinence and licentiousness of literary curiosity and cavil, unless he should himself voluntarily come forward. But this is not all. It was not till after the mass of papers received became voluminous, that Mr. Ireland had any idea of printing them: he then applied to the original possessor for his permission so to do; and this was not obtained but under the strongest injunction, that his name should not appear.—This injunction has, throughout all the stages of this business, been uniformly declared: and, as this gentleman has dealt most liberally with the Editor, he can confidently say, that in his turn he has with equal openness and candour conducted himself towards the Public; to whom, immediately upon every communication made, every thing has been submitted without reserve.

But, it is said, that the disclosure of the name

of the gentleman, from whom these papers came would remove all doubts, and settle all men's minds upon the subject. He believes, and is confident, that with some it would. But who is it that says this? It cannot be the real Critic, or Antiquarian. He will not say, that his art or science amounts to nothing, and that his lucubrations are idle and useless. But if the point cannot finally or satisfactorily be decided either by the thing written, its paper or parchment vehicle, or seals appendant, or the other circumstances under which it was introduced, and must depend wholly upon the place and person from whom they came, what becomes of the acumen of the Critic, or the skill and labour of the Antiquarian? By this rule it is a question for another jurisdiction; and the occupation of the Critic and Antiquarian is gone.

Many authors, possessed of rare and extraordinary talents, have been occasionally imitated; but, so superior and transcendant is the Genius of Shakspeare, that scarce any attempts to rival or imitate him, and those too contemptible to notice, have ever been made. With a wit so pregnant, an imagination so unbounded, such an intuitive knowledge of the workings of the human heart, so simple and so sublime, it seemed, that the seal of

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heaven had been stamped on the production of his mind, and that

“ Nature herself was proud of his designs,
“ And joy’d to wear the dressing of his lines.”

To the man of taste, and lover of simplicity, to the sound Critic, it is conceived, upon collating them, it will appear, that the alterations made in the printed copies of *Lear* are manifestly introduced by the players, and are deviations from that spontaneous flow of soul and simple diction, which so eminently distinguish this great Author, this Child of Nature; and that the additions and alterations interspersed, which, in the eyes of the players, were, no doubt, splendid improvements, have not unfrequently been introduced at the expence of the natural course of the narrative, the regular detail of the fact, and uniformity of the author’s style; which, whether it is employed on great things or small, in expressing humble or lofty images, is invariably without labour or effort, and without any thing like hardness or inversion. These too are amongst the reasons that have persuaded the Editor, that these papers are genuine; for, it is presumed, the MS. here presented to the Public must have been the original, and, probably, the only one by the author.

Next to the crime of attempting to impose on others, and inviting them to countenance the imposition, is the cruel and unmanly charge of taxing another with so unworthy a design. To the Editor that charge has been imputed: and to this he can with truth reply, that no consideration should, under such circumstances, have induced him to practise such a fraud, had the quality of the thing pretended been ever so excellent; and that, had even the possibility of forging these papers been in his estimation within the reach of art, they never should have met the public eye. The contrary opinion having been established by the best and soundest judgments, he has been emboldened with the fullest confidence thus to gratify his private wishes, as well as a duty, which he feels he owes to the Public, in submitting them to their inspection.

It was the great object of the Editor to obtain the fair and free suffrages of the literary world, that they should see with their own eyes, and judge with their own understandings; and with this view he dedicated his time to them. Should it, therefore, be possible that either artifice or influence has been used to prevent any one from gratifying that curiosity, so natural to the mind of man upon a subject so interesting, no one can be so weak as to be at a loss to assign the motive.

And if any one, whose dispositions and studies have throughout life engaged and riveted him in these fascinating pursuits, shall be found to have been diverted by such means, be assured that something more than Truth and candid Criticism must, in such instance, have been the object of him who could condescend to occupy himself in offices, at any rate, so unbecoming and ungenerous. Above all, if any one, who has used such mischievous activity, has himself never seen the papers which he pronounces spurious, and yet labours to prevent conviction reaching the eyes and understandings of his friends, the Editor might have been well excused, could he have foreseen so illiberal an opposition to this great and national discovery, had he declined to devote near twelve months of his time to the Public, and to have embarked so large a sum in this undertaking, as yet to subject him to a considerable loss.

In the original MS. of Lear no punctuation is any where to be found ; nor are there strokes to the *i*'s or dots to the *i*'s. These last, which may assist the reader, and cannot possibly disturb or affect the sense, the Editor has supplied ; but in every other respect he has left the text precisely as he found it. In the MS. there are many notes visible on the backs of the sheets, signed W. S. or W^m. Shak-

ſpeare: great pains have been uſed to decypher them, but the pen has been croſſed over with ſo much care, that it has been found impracticable.

The ſmall fragment of Hamlet, as far as it goes, will produce reflections in the mind of the reader ſimilar to thoſe which muſt have ſuggeſted themſelves upon the peruſal of the Lear; and conſtrain us the more ſincerely to regret the loſs of the reſt of theſe ſimple, yet impreſſive, effuſions of his natural and eaſy vein.

In this view it is, that the Editor cannot help conſidering the recovery of the original of one of Shakspeare's plays as not an event of mere curioſity, but as an important acceſſion to the Literature of his Country. While it lays before them the characteristic features of the ſtyle of this greaſe Author, it furniſhes the Scholar and Antiquarian with ſure grounds, on which he may deduce the hiſtory of his native tongue. It preſents a ſtyle, as undreſſed as it is uniform; and ſo much ſo, that the Editor is thoroughly aſſured, that whoever will give himſelf the trouble of collating a few ſcenes, muſt, if he has the ſmalleſt critical ſagacity, be able to pronounce for himſelf with certainty as to almoſt every inſtance, in which the general ſtyle of the Author is departed from and a new one ſubſtituted;

and that, instead of his simple phraseology, and sentences framed according to their natural order and construction, the obvious general features of his own writings, there will be found at intervals tumor and gaudy trappings, and hardness, and inversion.

By way of example, the Editor here lays before the Public one or two instances : p. 59, line 1153.

“ *Stew* Tript mee behynde beynge downe in-
 “ fultedde raylde
 “ ande putte *onne hymme soe muche o the Manne*
 “ Thatte worthyedde hymme ande gotte hymme
 “ prayfes o the Kynge
 “ *Ande forre the Attempt of thys hys softe sub-*
 “ *dud* exployte
 “ Drewe ounne mee here agayne.”

In the Quarto Edition of 1608 ; and in the Modern Editions, ACT II. SCENE II.

“ *Stew.* Tript me behinde, being downe, in-
 “ fulted, raild,
 “ And put *upon him such a deale of man,*
 “ That worthied him, got praises of the King,
 “ *For him attempting who was selfe subdued,*
 “ *And in the fleckuent of this dread exploit,*
 “ Drew on mee heere againe.”

In the following scene, in Edgar's speech ; p. 63,
line 1219.

“ *Edg* Blankette mye loynes *twiste* alle mye
“ hayre in Knottes
“ Ande *inne Adam lyke* Nakeddenesse oute face
“ The Winde ande persecutyonne o the Skye.”

In the Quarto Edition of 1608 ; and Modern Editions, SCENE III.

“ *Edg* Blanket my loines, *else* all my hair with
“ knots,
“ And *with presented* nakednes out-face
“ The winde, and persecution of the skie.”

Again, in p. 68, line 1433 ; the same SCENE.

“ *Leare* I woud divorce thee fromme thye Mo-
“ therres *Wombe*
“ Ande *saye the Motherre was an Adultresse.*”

In the Quarto Edition of 1608 ; the same SCENE.

“ *Lear* I woud divorce me from thy mothers
“ *toombe,*
“ *Sepulchbring an adultresse.*”

And again, in p. 140, line 2759.

“ *Edm* Sir I thoughte itte *fyttenne* toe sende the
 “ oulde Kynge
 “ Toe *close* retennetyonne.”

In the Quarto Edition of 1608; ACT V. SCENE III.

“ *Bast.* Sir, I thought it *fit*
 “ To send the olde *and miserable* King
 “ To *some* retention, *and appointed guard.*”

It is not in the vain expectation of recalling the innovating and critical Genius of the present age to the manly plainness and simplicity of their ancestors, that this doctrine, so opposite to the trade of conjectural Criticism, is advanced; but a hope is indulged by the Editor, that that idea may ever be fresh and indelible in the breasts of his countrymen, which one, worthy of being a commentator on the Merits and Genius of Shakspeare, has so nobly expressed, that,

“ Whilst to the shame of slow endeav’ring art
 “ His easy numbers flow, and that each heart
 “ Hath from the leaves of his unvalu’d book
 “ Those Delphic lines with deep impressiion took,”

this impressiō may neither be weakened nor effaced by the rash hand of officious friendship, or over-weening vanity.

With respect to the improvement which this copy presents, Mr. Ireland rests not so much on the several beautiful passages here given in addition to the printed copies, as he does on the natural course of the dialogue and turn of the thought; which, injuriously to the reputation of Shakspeare, has, he affirms, been frequently in those copies diverted and varied to answer the purposes already pointed out. To the intelligent reader it must be unnecessary to enumerate them. The opinion entertained by the Author of the copies printed in his own life time, (unless it can be shewn that this Work is a mere fabrication) is ascertained by the Deed of Trust to John Hemynge, inserted in this work; in which he says,

“ & sho^d. they bee everr agayne Impryntedd
“ I doe orderr thatt theye bee foe donn from these
“ mye true writtenn Playes & nott from those nowe
“ prynted.”

In the Lear three leaves are unfortunately wanting in the original MS.; these the Editor has supplied from the Quarto Edition of 1608; and

they will be found in pages 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, and 54, marked with inverted commas. The Editor, in the pages following the Preface, has ventured to supply such words or letters as he conceives to have been accidentally the omission of the Author in writing this play; and this mode, he flatters himself, will be thought preferable to inserting them in the body of the work. It may not be improper to add, that in the paper, on which this Play is written, more than twenty different water marks appear.

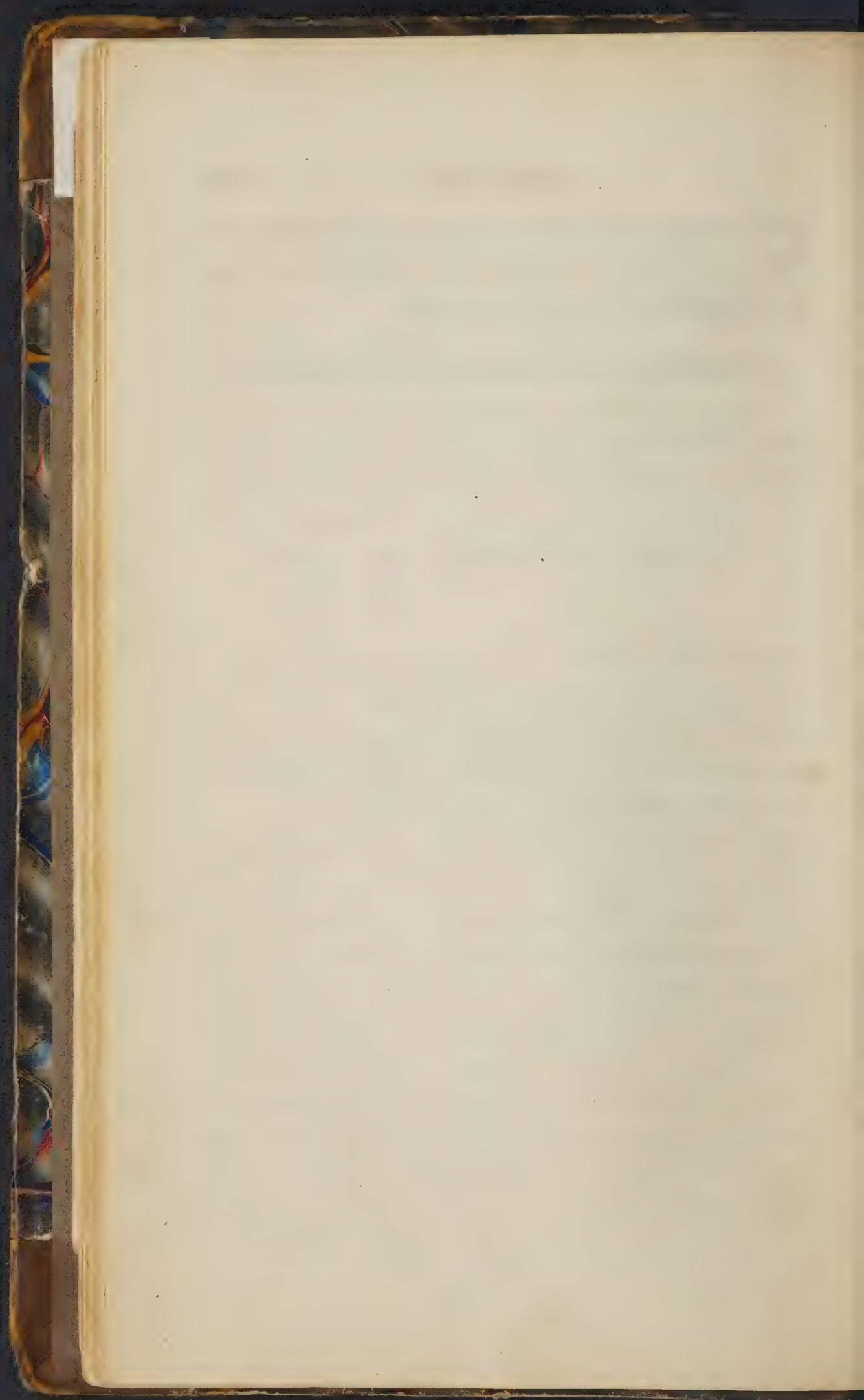
The Editor informs the Public, that (besides the Play of Vortigern, now preparing for representation at Drury-Lane Theatre) another, and more interesting, historical Play has been discovered, amongst the other papers, in the hand writing of Shakspeare: this will in due time be laid before the public. He likewise acquaints them, that he is in possession of a great part of Shakspeare's Library, in which are many books with Notes in his own hand, and those of a very curious nature. Some of these he, most probably, will reprint: they exhibit him in a new character,—unite with the Bard, the Critic and the Moralist, and display an acute and penetrating judgment, with a disposition amiable and gentle as his Genius was transcendant. Such a view of our immortal Poet must

PREFACE.

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prove highly acceptable to every sincere admirer, who will doubtless concur with the Editor, that nothing should be lost, scarce even

“ One drop which fell from Shakspeare’s pen.”



*Words and Letters supplied that appear to have been
wanting in the MS.*

KING LEAR.

Page. Line.

- 13, 194, for *godd* read *good*
 22, 364, for *ths* read *thys*: the same word often occurs in the MS.,
 and appears to be an abbreviation
 26, 428, after *should* read *not*, and after *have* read *been*
 27, 443, for *I* read *Aye*: this was the Author's usual mode of
 writing
 31, 509, after *If* read *thou*
 — 520, *n* is omitted in *Counsayle*
 33, 558, for *wits* read *with*
 34, 570, after *arwaye* read *if*
 — 579, for *getts* read *setts*
 36, 604, for *Layerre* read *Lawyerre*
 — 612, *n* is omitted in *counsayld*
 37, 634, for *when* read *were*
 — 643, omit *lye*
 40, 682, quere? if for *fyre* read *fye*
 43, 738, for *usse* read *curse*
 44, 759, for *ouregarde* read *o'erguarde*
 48, 930, for 930 read 830
 — 938, for *mste* read *musfe*
 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, and 54 of the MS. are lost, and are here inserted
 from the Quarto Edition of 1608, marked with in-
 verted commas
 54, 1057, for *bisomme* read *bosomme*
 — 1058, for *consaylle* read *counsaylle*
 — 1063, for *were* read *where*
 55, 1083, for *isse* read *ifte*
 56, 1086, after *maye* read *make*
 59, 1138, for *hasboure* read *harboure*
 61, 1195, for *looke* read *tooke*
 65, 1274, for *withinne* read *with*
 — 1380, for 1380 read 1280, and so on
 69, 1438, for *qulytye* read *qualytye*
 — 1449, for *the* read *then*
 70, 1475, for *shalt* read *shall*
 — 1475, after *mye* read *curse*
 71, 1484, after *mye* read *manne*
 72, 1511, the word in *Italics* is under scored in the MS.
 — 1517, for *squre* read *squire*
 — 1518, after *foote* read *rather*

*Words and Letters supplied that appear to have been
wanting in the MS.*

Page.	Line.	
74,	1543,	for <i>Reg</i> read <i>Regan</i>
—	1552,	for <i>siike</i> read <i>sayst</i>
—	1556,	for <i>cutenaunce</i> read <i>countenaunce</i>
—	1558,	after <i>gave</i> read <i>it</i>
77,	1611,	after <i>urrie</i> read <i>busb</i>
—	1 1 1,	after <i>have</i> read <i>his</i>
81,	1692,	a dot over the <i>i</i> in the MS., the only one that has yet occurred
88,	1827,	after <i>where</i> read <i>nor</i>
—	1831,	<i>r</i> omitted in <i>ferwing</i>
91,	1885,	after <i>bryng</i> read <i>you</i>
92,	1906,	for <i>thruthe</i> read <i>truche</i>
—	1907,	<i>o thys bathe</i> is repeated
94,	1940,	for <i>fahome</i> read <i>fathome</i>
—	1941,	for <i>apprehoyne</i> read <i>apprehoyne</i>
95,	1958,	for <i>were</i> read <i>where</i>
96,	1984,	for <i>throwinge</i> read <i>throwinge</i>
98,	2023,	after <i>pinnyone</i> read <i>him</i> , and after <i>like</i> read <i>a</i>
99,	2040,	for <i>quickenne</i> read <i>quickenne</i>
100,	2055,	<i>have</i> is repeated
103,	2113,	for <i>were</i> read <i>where</i>
104,	1140,	1140 should be 2140: this error in the numeration in the MS. is continued to page 125, where it is rectified at 2520
105,	1164,	after <i>Bryng</i> read <i>me</i>
106,	1179,	after <i>shoud</i> read <i>like</i>
107,	1207,	after <i>goode</i> read <i>Lorde</i>
108,	1213,	for <i>threate</i> read <i>thereat</i>
—	1221,	after <i>framme</i> read <i>your syster</i>
110,	1252,	after <i>Mother</i> read <i>Earth</i>
112,	1290,	after <i>much</i> read <i>come</i>
115,	1335,	for <i>Edm</i> read <i>Edg</i>
—	1341,	a period used
116,	1361,	for <i>fahomme</i> read <i>fathomme</i>
118,	1400,	after <i>like</i> read <i>a</i>
119,	1417,	after <i>they</i> read <i>lye</i>
120,	1432,	que.? should not <i>toe</i> read <i>from</i>
—	1437,	for <i>shalle</i> read <i>should</i>
121,	1442,	for <i>were</i> read <i>where</i> : in same line, after <i>are</i> read <i>they</i>
122,	1463,	after <i>that</i> read <i>where</i>
123,	1494,	Lear speaks, but the word <i>Lear</i> is omitted
126,	2534,	after <i>on</i> read <i>thee</i>
—	2544,	for <i>Sycke</i> read <i>pycke</i>
—	2547,	after <i>about</i> read <i>me</i>
127,	2559,	for <i>remebered</i> read <i>remembered</i>
—	2565,	after <i>Toure</i> read <i>Wife</i>

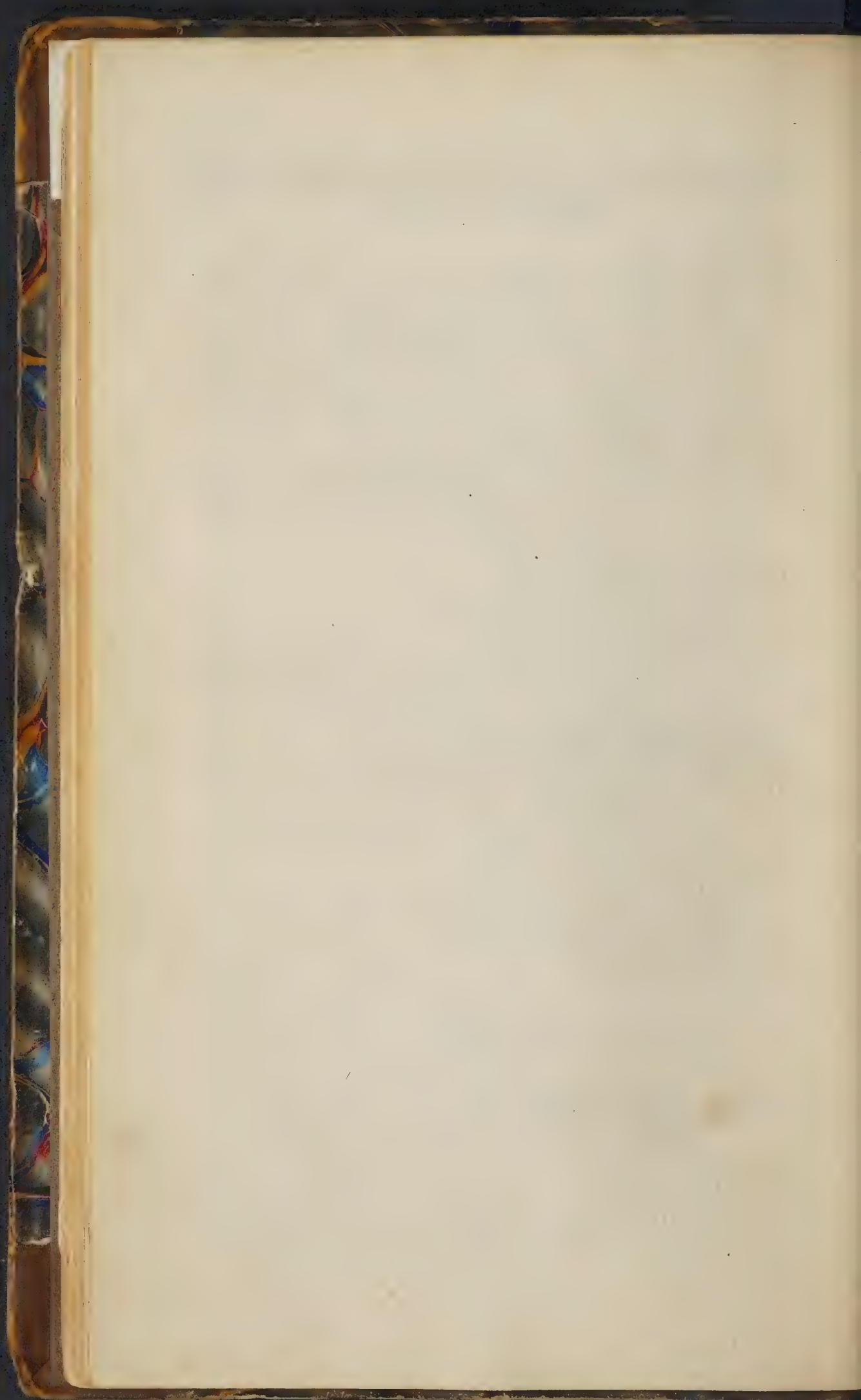
*Words and Letters supplied that appear to have been
wanting in the MS.*

Page. Line.

- 128, 2579, after *your* read *hand*
 131, 2614, after *wakes* should not it be read *now*, not *how*?
 132, 2631, after *Leare* read *Play*
 133, 2663, for *d* read *Ed*; 2664, for *g* read *Reg*; 2666, before
Inne read *Edm*; 2667, before *Butte* read *Reg*; 2668,
 before *Noe* read *Edm*; 2669, before *I* read *Reg*; 2670,
 before *Feare* read *Edm*; 2671, for *elle* read *Welle*;
 2672, for *be* read *The*; 2673, for *home* read *Whome*
 134, 2673, for *wibe* read *withe*
 — 2689, from this line to 2695, part of the MS. is torn off, and
 the following words are supplied from the Quarto of
 1608; 2689, for *lb* read *Alb*; 2690, for *g* read *Edg*;
 2692, before *Fare* read *Alb*; 2694, for *e* read *Harde*;
 2695, for *e* read *Bee*
 138, 2744, for *skalte* read *skalle*
 139, 2754, for *marde* read *marke*
 140, 2761, for *bosomme* read *blissomme*
 141, 2781, for *dspose* read *dispoſe*
 — 2785, 6, 7, part of the words are lost in the MS., and the follow-
 ing words supplied: 2785, for *mu* read *Edm*; 2786,
 for *lb* read *Alb*; 2787, for *eg* read *Edm*
 — 2788, *Albany* speaks, but the name is not inserted
 142, 2799, after *naught* read *less*
 — 2811, after *Trumpette* read *then read out this*
 143, 2812, before *Iffe* read *Herald*: and in same line, for *qulytye*
 read *qualytye*
 line 2850 should be 2840, but after follows 2860
 146, 2894, after *dydle* read *bate*
 149, 2964, for *qucklye* read *quicklye*
 152, 3015, for *welcoune* read *welcomme*
 — 3029, for *Breathe* read *Breake*
 155, 3038, for *Freynds* read *Freynds*
 — 3048, after *wee* read *feel*

HAMLET.

- 7, 2316, after *is* read *it*
 — 2320, *Kylle a* is repeated.



Queen Elizabeth's Letter.

WEE didde receive youre prettye Verses
goode Masterre William through the hands
off oure Lorde Chambelayne ande wee doe
Complemente thee onne theyre greate excellence
Wee shalle departe fromme Londonne toe
Hamptowne forre the holydayes where wee
Shalle expecte thee withe thye beste Actores
thatte thou mayste playe before ourefelfe toe
amuse usse bee notte slowe butte comme toe
usse bye Tuesdaye nexte asse the lorde
Leiscesterre wille bee withe usse

Elizabeth R

Thys Letterre I dydde receyve fromme
mye moste gracyouse Ladye Elyzabethe
ande I doe requeste itte maye bee
kepte withe alle care possyble

W^m Shakspeare

For Master William
Shakspeare
atte the Globe bye
Thames

Extracts from Miscellaneous Papers.

Inne the Yeare o Chryfte

FORRE oure Trouble inne goynge
toe Playe before the Lorde Leycesterre
ats house and oure greate
Expenneces thereuponne 19 poundes
Receyvedde ofs Grace the Summe
o 50 Poundes

W^m Shakspeare

FORRE oure greate Trouble inne gettynge alle
inne orderre forre the Lorde Leycesterres Comynge
ande oure Moneyes layde oute there
uponne 59 Shyllynges

Receyvedde o Maisterre Hemynges forre thatte
Nyghte 3 Poundes

Maisterre Lowinne 2 Shyllynges moure forre hys
Goode Servyces ande welle playinge

W^m. S.

Note of Hand.

ONE Moneth from the date hereof I doe promyse to paye to my good and Worthye Freynd John Hemynge the sume of five Pounds and five shillings English Monye as a recompense for hys greate trouble in settling and doinge much for me at the Globe Theatre as also for hys trouble in going downe for me to statford Witnes my Hand

W^m Shakspeare

*September
the Nynth 1589*

RECEIVED of Master W^m Shakspeare
the Sum of five Pounds and five
Shillings good English Money thys
Nynth Day of October 1589

Jn^o Hemynge

Letter to Anna Hatherrwaye

Dearestte Anna

AS thou hafte alwaye founde mee toe mye Worde
moſte trewe ſoe thou ſhalt ſee I have ſtryctlye kepte
mye promyſe I praye you perfume thys mye poore
Locke withe thye balmye Eysſes forre thenne in-
deede ſhalle Kynges themmeſelves bowe ande
paye homage toe itte I doe aſſure thee no rude
hande hathe knottedde itte thye Willys alone hathe
done the worke Neytherre the gyldedde bawble
thatte envyrannes the heade of Maieſtye noe norre
honourres moſte weyghtye wulde give mee halfe
the joye as didde thyſſe mye lyttle worke forre
thee The feelinge thatte dydde neareſte approche
untoe itte was thatte whiche commethe nygheſte
untoe God meeke ande Gentle Charytye forre thatte
Virrtue O Anna doe I love doe I cheryſhe thee
inne mye hearte forre thou arte aſs a talle Cedarre
ſtretchynge forthe its branches ande ſuccourynge
ſmaller Plants fromme nyppynge Winneterre orr
the boyſterouſe Wyndes Farewelle toe Morrowe
bye tymes I wille ſee thee tille thenne Adewe ſweete
Love

Thyne everre

W^m Shakspeare

Anna Hatherrwaye

Verses to Anna Hatherreweye

1

IS there inne heavenne aught more rare
Thanne thou fweete Nympe of Avon fayre
Is there onne Earthe a Manne more trewe
Thanne Willy Shakspeare is toe you

2

Though fyckle fortune prove unkynde
Stille dothe she leave herre wealthe behynde
She neere the hearte canne forme anew
Norre make thye Willys love unnetrue

3

Though Age withe witherd hand doe stryke
The forme moſte fayre the face moſte bryghte
Stille dothe she leave unnetouchedde ande trewe
Thy Willys love ande freynshyppe too

4

Though deathe with neverre faylynge blowe
Dothe Manne ande babe alyke brynge lowe
Yette doth he take naughte butte hys due
Ande strikes notte Willys hearte stille trewe

5

Synce thenne norre forretune deathe norre Age
Canne faythfulle Willys love affwage
Thenne doe I live ande dye forre you
Thy Willye fyncere ande moſte trewe

Letter to the Earl of Southampton.

Coppye of mye Letter toe hys grace offe Southampton

Mye Lorde

DOE notte esteeme me a sluggarde nor tardye
for thus havynge delayed to answerre or rather toe
thank you for youre greate Bountye I doe assure you
my graciouse ande good Lorde that thryce I have
effayed toe wryte and thryce mye efforts have benne
fruitlesse I knowe notte what toe saye Prose Verse
alle all is naughte gratitude is alle I have toe utter
and that is tooe greate ande tooe sublyme a feeling
for poore mortalls toe expresse O my Lord itte is a
Budde which Bllossommes Blooms butte never
dyes itte cherishes sweete Nature ande lulls the
calme Breaoste toe softe softe repose Butte mye
goode Lorde forgive thys mye departure fromme
mye Subjecte which was toe retturne thanks and
thanks I Doe retturne O excuse mee mye Lorde
more at presente I cannotte

Yours devotedlye and withe due
respekte

W^m Shakspeare

The Earl of Southampton's Answer.

Deare Willam

I CANNOTTE doe lesse than thanke you forre
youre kynde Letterre butte Whye dearest Freynd
talke foe muche offe gratitude mye offerre was
double the Somme butte you woulde accepte butte
the halfe thereforre you neede notte speake foe
muche onn thatte Subjectte as I have beene thye
Freynd foe will I continue aughte thatte I canne
doe forre thee praye commande mee ande you shalle
fynde mee

Yours

Julye the 4

Southampton

To the Globe Theatre
Forre Mast^r Willam
Shakspeare

Profession of Faith.

I BEYNGE nowe offe founde Mynde doe hope thatte thys mye wyfhe wille atte mye deathe bee acceded toe as I nowe lyve in Londonne ande as mye foule maye perchance foone quitte thys poore Bodye it is mye desire thatte inne fuche case I maye bee carryed to mye native place ande thatte mye Bodye bee there quietlye interred wythe as little pompe as canne bee ande I doe nowe inne theese mye feyriouse Moments make thys mye professiōe of fayth and whiche I doemōste solemnye believe I doe fyrste looke toe ounē lovyngē and greate God ande toe hys gloriouse sonne Iesus I doe alsoe beleyve thatte thys mye weake ande frayle Bodye wille retturne toe duste butte forre mye foule lette God judge thatte as toe hymselfe shalle seeme meete O omnipotente ande greate God I am fulle offe Synne I doe notte thynke myselfe worthy offe thye grace ande yette wille I hope forre evene the poore prysonerre whenne bounde with gallyng Irons evenne hee wille hope for Pittye ande whenne the teares offe sweete repentance bathe hys wretched pillowe he then looks ande hopes forre pardonne thenne rouze mye Soule ande lette hope thatte sweete cherisher offe alle afforde thee comforte alsoe O Manne whatte arte thou whye confidereste thou thyselfe thus greatelye where are thye greate thye boasted attraybutes buried losse forre everre inne colde Deathe. O Manne whye attemptest

Profession of Faith.

thou toe searche the greatenesse offe the Almyghtye
thou doste butte loose thye labourre more thou
attempteeste more arte thou losse till the poore
weake thoughtes arre elevated toe theyre summite
ande thence as snowe fromme the lessee Tree droppe
ande distylle themselves till theye are noe more
O God Manne as I am frayle bye Nature fulle offe
Synne yette greate God receyve me toe thye
bosomme- where alle is sweete contente ande
happynesse alle is blysse where discontente isse
neverre hearde butte where oune Bonde offe freynd-
shippe unytes alle Menne Forgive O Lorde alle
oure synnes ande withe thye grete Goodnesse take
usse alle to thye Breaeste O cherishe usse like the
sweete Chickenne thatte under the coverte offe herre
spreadynge Wings Receyves herre lyttle Broode
ande hoveringe oerre themme keepes themme
harmlesse ande in safetye

W^m Shakspeare

Letter to Richard Cowley.

Worthye Freynde

HAVYNGE alwaye accountedde thee a Pleasaynte
ande wittye Personne ande oune whose Companye
I doe muche esteeme I have sente thee inclosedde
a whymfycalle conceyte whiche I doe suppose
thou wilt easlye discoverre butte shoudst thou
notte whye thenne I shalle sette thee onne
mye table offe *loggerre heades*

Youre trewe Freynde

*Marche
nyntbe*

W^m Shakspeare

Toe Masterre Richard Cowleye
dwellynge atte oune Masterre
Hollifs a draperre inne
the Wattlynge Streete
Londonne

Deed of Gift to Ireland.

I WILLIAM Shakspeare of Statford on Avon butt nowe livyng in London neare untoe a Yard calledd or knowne bye the name of Irelands yarde in the Blackfryars London nowe beyng att thys preafaunte tyme of founde Mynde ande enjoyinge healthe of bodye doe make ande ordeyne thys as ande for mye deede of Gyfte for inn as as muche as life is mouste precyouse toe alle menne foe shoulde bee thatte personne who att the peryle of hys owne shalle save thatte of a fellowe Createure Bearyng thys inn Mynde ande havynge beene foe savedde myefelfe I didd withe myne owne hande fyrste wryte on Papere the conntenns hereof butte for the moure securitye ande thatte noe dyspute whatever myghte happenne afterre mye deathe I have nowe causedd the same toe bee written onn Parchemente and have heretoe duly sett and affyxedd mye hande and Seale Whereas onne or abowte the thyrde daye of the laste monethe beyng the monethe of Auguste havynge withe mye goode freynde Masterre William Henrye Irelande ande otherres taene boate neare untowe myne house afowrefayde wee dydd purpose goynge upp Thames butte those thatte were foe toe connducte us beyng muche toe merrye throughe Lyquorre theye didd upfette oure fowrefayde bayrge alle butte myefelfe savedd themselves bye swimmyng

Deed of Gift to Ireland.

for though the Waterre was deepe yette owre beyng close nygh toe shore made itte lyttel dyffyculte for themm knowinge the fowrefayde Arte Masterre William henrye Irelande notte seeynge mee dydd aske for mee butte oune of the Companye dydd answerre thatte I was drownynge onn the whyche he pulledd off hys Jerrekynne and Jumpedd inn afterre mee withe muche paynes he draggedd mee forthe I beyng then nearelye deade and soe he dydd save mye life and for the whyche Service I doe herebye give hym as folowithe!!! fyrste mye writtenn Playe of Henrye fowrthe Henrye fyfthe Kyng John Kyng Leare as allsoe mye written Playe neverr yett impryntedd whych I have named Kyng henrye thyrde of Englande alle the profytts of the whych are whollye toe bee for fayde Ireland ande atte hys deathe thenne toe hys fyrste Sonne namedd alsoe William henrye ande atte hys deathe toe hys brother ande soe onne butte inn case of faylure of Issue thenne toe the nexte of kynn ande soe on for everre inn hys lyne Ande I doe alsoe give untoe fayde Ireland the Sum of ten Pounds as a preesaunte oute of the whyche I doe require hym toe buye oune Rynge as a Remembraunce In Witnesse whereof I have toe thys mye deede of Guyfte sette mye hand and Seale in the preasaunce of the twoe Witnesse whose Names

Deed of Gift to Ireland.

are alsoe affyxedd toe the backe hereof thys fyve
ande twentyethe daye of Octoberre beyng in the
Yeare of oure Lorde one thousande fix hundrethe
ande foure ande in the seconde Yeare of oure So-
veraygne Lorde Kynge James 1604

William Shakspeare

(L. S.)

Sealed and delyveredd in
the presfaunce of us

Jo: Edwards

Jos: Byggett

Deede of guyftte from Shakspeare
toe Irelaunde

2 James

Tributary Lines to Ireland.

GIVENNE toe mye mouste worthye
ande excellaunte Freynde Masterre
William Henrye Irelande inne
Remembraunce of hys havynge
Savedde mye life whenne onne
Thames

WILLIAM SHAKSPEARE

Inne life wee
wille live togetherre
Deathe
shalle forre a lytelle
parte usse butte
Shakspeares Soule resteleffe
inne the Grave shalle uppe
Agayne ande meete hys freynde hys
IRELAND

Inne the Bleste Courte of Heavenne
O Modelle of Virretue Charytyes sweeteste
Chylde thye Shakspeare thanks thee
Norre Verse norre Sygh norre Teare canne
paynte mye Soule norre faye bye
halfé howe muche I love thee
Thyne

W^M SHAKSPEARE

Keepe thys forre mee ande shoude the Worlde
prove fowerre rememberre ouné lives thatte loves
the styllé

Agreement with John Lowine

ARTICLES of Agreemente Indented made and Agreed upon the seaventh day of November in the Yeare of the reigne of our soveraigne Lord James by the grace of God King of Englande Scotlande Fraunce and Irelande defendo^r of the faythe &c Viz. of England Fraunce and Ireland the sixth And of Scotlande the two and fortieth **Betweene** John Lowine of London Gent^e of the one pte and William Shakspeare late of Stratford on Avon in the Co^y. of Warwicke Gent^e. butte who is now refydyng in London of the other pte **Witnesseth** that the s^d. Jn^o. Lowine in consideration of the covenants and agreements herein after contayned doth bind hymselfe to and with the sayd W^m. Shakspeare for the space or term of four Yeares to playe upon the Stage for the s^d. W^m. Shakspeare as well those Comedyes and Tragedyes which he has alreadye produced as those whiche he may at anye tyme hereafter brynge forward and likewise any other Playes which he the saide W^m. Shakspeare maye at anye tyme cause to be played not written or composd bye hymselfe but whiche are the Writyngs or composityons of others Ande the s^d. W^m. Shakspeare his Ex^s. Ads^s. Affigns doth herebye covenante ande agree to and with the s^d. Jn^o. Lowine thatte he the s^d. W^m. Shakspeare will paye untoe hym y^e sayd Jn^o. Lowine the summe of oune Pounds ande ten Shillings per Week forre hys

Agreement with John Lowine.

the s^d. Jn^o. Lowines services before ment^d. Butte it is hereby agreed thatte in case of Sicknesse or anye other Impedymente thatte maye at anye tyme hereafter happenne thatte thenne the s^d. Jn^o. Lowine shall notte be called upone to playe as afore-sayd butte shalle more over receive the sayd Salarye **And Lastlye** itte is hereby agreed betweene them thatte in case the s^d. Jn^o. Lowine shoulde at anye tyme breake anye of the Covenants herein before agreed uponne thenne thatte he the s^d. Jn^o. Lowine shalle paye untoe the s^d. W^m. Shakspeare the summe of oune hundred Pounds and the s^d. W^m. Shakspeare doth Covenante ande declare to and with the s^d. Jn^o. Lowine to keepe alle the Covenants herein-before agreed upon ande dothe alsoe promise toe paye untoe the sayde Jn^o. Lowine the s^d. Summe everye Saturdaye duringe the s^d. Terme before twelve offe the Clocke at Nighte **In Witnesse** whereof the s^d. ptyes toe these prefants there handes and Seales have interchangeablye sette the daye and Yeare firste above writtenne

Willam Shakspeare
(L. S.)

Jn^o. Lowine
(L. S.)

Sealed ande delyvered in the presence
of

Ro: Willington
Alex: Amcotte

7th Nov: 6th Jam.

Agreement with Henry Condelle.

ARTICLES of agreement Indented and agreed upon this twentieth day of Maye in the Yeare of the Raigne of oure Soueraigne Lorde James by the grace of God Kinge of Englande Scotlande Fraunce and Irelande defend^r. of fayth &c Viz^t. of Englande Fraunce and Irelande the eyghth and of Scotlande the five and fortyeth **Betweene** Henrye Condelle of Londonne Gent^r. of thone p^{te}. and W^m. Shakespeare late of Stratford on Avon in the Co^r. of Warwicke Gent^r: butte nowe livinge in Londonne of tother pte **Witnesseth** that the s^d. H^y. Condelle in Consideration of the Covenants and agreements herein after conteyned doth bynde hymselfe to and with the s^d. W^m. Shakespeare for the further space or terme of three yeares to play upon the Stage for the s^d. W^m. Shakspeare alle Comedyes ande tragedyes whiche he the s^d. W^m. Shakspeare may at any tyme during the s^d. terme cause to be played not written or composed by hymselfe butte are the Writings or Composytyons of others Ande the s^d. W^m. Shakespeare hys Executors Administrators ande Affigns doth herebye covenante ande agree to ande withe the sayd Henrye Condelle thatte he the sayd William Shakespeare wille paye untoe hym the sayd Henrye Condelle the Summe of oune Pounds and oune Shillynge per Weeke for hys the sayd Henrye Condelles Services before mentyoned **But** it is

Agreement with Henry Condelle.

herebye agreed thatte in case of Sicknesse or any other Impedymente thatte maye happenne thatte thenne the sayde Henrye Condelle shalle notte be called upon to playe as aforesayd butte shalle notwithstandinge receyve the sayd Salarye **And Lastlye** it is herebye agreed betweene them thatte in case y^e. s^d. H^y. Condelle shoulde at any tyme breake anye of the Covenants hereinbefore agreed upon then thatte he shalle paye untoe the s^d. W^m. Shakespeare the summe of oune hundred Poundes and the sayd W^m. Shakspeare for hymselfe hys Ex^s: Ad^s: and assigns doth covenant promise ande agree to keepe all the Covenants hereinbefore agreed upon ande doth alsoe promise to paye hym the sayd H^y. Condelle the sayd summe every Saturdaye durynge the sayd terme before twelve of the Clocke at Nyghte **In Witnesse** whereof the sayd pts to these Presents have Interchangeablye sett theyre hands & Seals the daye & Yeare first above Writtenne

William Shakspeare
(L.S.)

H^y. Condelle
(L.S.)

Sealed and delyvered in the
Prefence of

Jn^o. Bruce
Jn^o. Slye

20th. Maye 9th: Jam^s:

Lease to Mich^l. Frazer and Elizth. his Wife.

THIS Indenture made the fourteenth daye of July in the yeares of the raigne of our Soveraigne Lord James by the grace of God of England Scotland France and Ireland Kinge Defendor of the fayth viz^t. of England France and Ireland the eight and of Scotland the forty forth **Betweene** Willam Shakespeare of Stratford on Avon in the County of Warwick Gent but now residynge in London and John Hemynge of London Gent of thone Pte and Michael Frazer and Elizabeth hys Wife of the othere Pte **Wittnesseth** that they the said Willam Shakespeare and John Hemynge have demised leased graunted and to ferme letten and by these presents do demise grant and to ferme lett unto the said Mich^l. Frazer and Elizabeth hys Wife all those his two Messuages or tenements abutting close to the Globe theatre by Black Fryers London sometyme in the tenure or occupation of Henry Holland Gent and late of John Gregory Gent or his assignee or Assignees And also all those two Gardens on the North side of the same which appertayne or belong thereto and which conteyne six Acres and an half be they more or less And all and singular Cellars Sollars Lights Easements Homes Profits Commodities and appurtenaunts whatsoever to the said dwelling houses or tenements belonging or in any wise appertyning **To have And to hold** the said dwel-

Leafe to Mich^l. Frafer and Elizth. his Wife.

ling houfes tenements and all and fingular other the premifes in thefe presents before ment^d. to be demifed and part and parcel thereof with their appurt^s unto the faid Mich^l Frafer and Elizabeth hys Wife their Ex^s. Adm^s. and Affigns from the Feaft day of Saint Michael the Archangel which will next come after the date hereof unto and for the ende and terme of fixty foure yeares from thence next enfuing & fullie to be compleate and ended without impeachm^t. of wafte **yielding** and **paying** therefore Yrly and every Year during the faid term unto the faid Willam Shakefpeare & John Hemyng the fum of forty and foure Pounds of good Money of Englande to be payd half yrly the next payment to commence on the Feaft day next following the date of theis Presents. Provided always that if the s^d. Mich^l. Frafer and Elizth. hys Wife theyr Ex^s. Ad^s. or Affigns or any of them do well and truly perform and Keep all & fingular the s^d. covenants hereinbefore agreed upon that then it fhall and may be lawfull to and for the s^d. M^l. Frafer and Elizth. hys Wife to enter into and enjoy the fame but in cafe of non performance or non paym^t. of the fame that then it fhall be lawfull to & for the s^d. Willam Shakefpeare and John Hemyng again to have & enjoy the fame **But** for the better performance of y^e cov^{ts}. & agreem^{ts}. herein Conteyned he the s^d. Mic^l. Frafer & Elizth.

Leafe to Mich^l. Frafer and Elizth. his Wife.

hys wife do bind themselves hymself & herself in the sum of 200^l. in case of neglect or default of any of the agreements herein before conteyned And the s^d. W^m. Shakespeare & John Hemyng for themselves theyr H^s. Ex^s. Ad^s. & Assigns shall & will clearlye exonerate & discharge from tyme to tyme the s^d. M^l. Frafer & Elizth. hys wife from the Paym^t. of such Rent & well & sufficientlye keep harmless the s^d. M^l. Frafer & Elizth. hys wife theyr Ex^s. Ad^s. & Assigns & every of them of & from all incumbres whatsoever by them the s^d. W^m. Shakespeare & Jn^o. Hemyng at any tyme before committed or done except the fee or fees to the cheef Lord of the Premes for or in respecte of his Segnorye onlie to be due & done **In wittnesse** whereof the s^d. Ptes to these Indres Interchangeable have sett their hands & Seales the daye & yeare first above Written: Anno-Dom (1610)

William Shakspeare

(L.S.)

Mic^l. Frafer

(L.S.)

Jo: Meer

W^m. Danee

14th July. 8 Jam^s.

Deed of Trust to John Hemynge.

I WILLIAM Shakspeare being of Stratforde on Avon but now living in Londonn doe make and orderr this as and for mye Deede of gifte **H**aving founde muche wickednes amongste those of the lawe and not liking to leave matters at theyre wills I have herein named a trusty and tried friende who shall afterr mye dethe execute withe care myne orderrs herein given **B**ut in case I shoulde att any tyme hereafterr make a **W**ill as perrchaunce I shall in manner of forme I have lefte some things nott herein given or disposedd of thatt maye serve toe fylle upp said **W**ill and therebye cause no hyndraunce in the Executyonn of thys mye deede of gifte **B**ut sho^d. I nott chaunce make a will thenn I doe give all suche thyngs afs^d. nott herein ment^d. unto mye lovyng Daughterr and herr heyres for everr—Firs^te untoe mye deare Wife I doe orderr as folowithe thatt she bee payde withinne oune monthe afterre mye dethe the somme of oune hondrythe and fowre score Pounds fromm the moneys whyche be nowe laynge onn Accompte of the Globe Theatre inn the hands of Master John Hemynge **A**lsoe I doe give herr mye suyte of greye Vellvett edged withe Silverr tog^r withe mye lyttelle Cedarr Trunke in wyche there bee three Ryngs oune lyttell payntyng of myselfe in a silverr Case & sevens letterrs wrotten to her before oure Marryage these I doe beg herr toe keepe safe if everr

Deed of Trust to John Hemynge.

she dydd love me—Toe mye deare Daughterr who hathe alwaye demeaned herrselfe well I doe give as folowithe the somme of twentye Pounds and sevenne shyllings thys muste bee payde herr withinne two Months afterr mye dethe & for rayfying s^d. summe of 20^l. & sevenne shyllings I doe herebye orderr Masterr hemynge toe sell mye share of the two houses neare the Globe butt sho^d. thatt nott bee enough thenne I doe orderr him toe make itt upp oute of the Moneys inn hys hands onne Accompte of the Theatre—I doe allso give herr mye fuyte of blacke filke & the Rynge whyche I doe alwaye weare givenne toe mee bye hys Grace of Southampton thys I doe beg herr as she dothe love mee neverr toe parte fromm Toe mye good Cowleye whom I mucche esteeme & who hathe alwaye loved mee I doe orderr as folowithe thatt Masterr Hemynge doe paye toe hym the somme of five Pounds & thatt he doo alsoe delyverr toe hymm fromm the Oakenn Cheste att oure Globe Theatre mye Playes hereafterr ment^d. Mye Tempeste Mye Mydsommers dreame. Mackbethe. Henrye viii & mye altered Playe of Titus Andronicus all written bye myeselfe & placed inn s^d. Cheste as of usuage att oure Theatre & sho^d. they bee everr agayne Impryntedd I doe orderr thatt theye bee soe donn from these mye true writtenn Playes & nott from those nowe prynted all the profytts comynge

Deed of Trust to John Hemynge.

from fuche newe pryntyng these 5 are wholly toe
belonge toe Cowleye and hys hrs for everre. Toe
Masterr Lowinne oure beste Actorr I doe orderr as
folowithe y^e. lyke somm of 5^l. to be p^d. bye
Hemynge & thatt hee delyverr toe hymm the
Playes thatt doe followe Mye moche adoe aboute
noethynge The Wives of Windfore. Rycharde
y^e 3^d. as allso mye Coryolanus All these 4 I doe
give inn same manner & withe same powerrs as to
Cowleye. Toe Masterr Conndell who hathe done
me manye ferrvices I doe orderr as folowithe thatt
hee bee allso p^d. y^e somm of 5^l. & thatt hee bee
forrgivenn y^e debte of 3^l. & 9 shylllyngs thatt hee
dothe owe toemee & thatt he Rememberr mee afterr
mye dethe I doe herebye orderr hymm a plaine
Golde Rynge of y^e worthe of 20 shylllyngs Toe
mye good Kempe I doe give 3^l. & a gold Rynge
itt muste bee lyke Value 20^s. Toe Masterr Bur-
bage I give as folowithe from the Cheste afs^d. mye
2 Playes of Cymbelyne & Othello together withe
mye chose Interrlude neverr yette Impryntedd &
wrotten for & bye desyre of oure late gracyowse
& belovedd Quene Elisabethe called y^e Virginn
Quene & playde 3 tymes before herrefelse att the
Revells y^e profytts fromm pryntyng same toe bee
whollye for s^d. Burbage & hys hrs shoulde hee
thynke fyttenne foe toe doe. Toe mye pleasaunte
& wittye Masterr Armyne I doe give y^e somm

Deed of Trust to John Hemynge.

of 5^l. toe bee p^d. toe hymme bye mye Mastrer
Hemynge Toe Mastrer Shancke I doe give 37
shyllyngs as allfoe a Rynge Value 18 shyllyngs itt
muste allfoe bee of Golde. Toe Mastrer Ryce I
doe give 49 shyllyngs as allfoe mye greene sloppd
Suyte of Vellvette. Toe Master Greggs inn y^e
Borowgh I doe give y^e fomm of 3^l. as allfoe mye
two Clothe fuytes whyche bee nowe inn hys howse.
Toe hys little sonne namedd Jonas Greggs I doe
give 15 shyllyngs for y^e troble he hathe hadd inn
goynge often tymes withe letterrs toe y^e Globe
All these somms toe bee p^d. bye John Hemynge
withinne 3 Moneths atterr mye dethe And lastlye
toe mye freynde John Hemynge who hathe y^e
manygyng all mye matters att y^e Globe & toe
whose truste I give thys mye deede of Guyfte
trustyng hee will see itt faythfullye executed &
performe evry thyng accordyng toe mye desyres
payinge evry fomm herein ment^d. att y^e. sev^l. tymes
& toe y^e sev^l. Perrsons herein namedd Secondlye
thatt hee doe give upp y^e sev^l. Playes wrytten bye
myefelfe & whiche I have herein disposed of Allfoe
thatt hee doe see y^e sev^l. Ryngs fuytes & evry
otherr thyng givenn accordyng toe mye wishe.
And as a Recompence forr y^e troble hee will have
in seeynge thys mye deede ryghtlye executedd I doe
herebye orderr thatt hee doe take for hymself
y^e fomm of 10^l. & 20 shyllyngs toe buye hymm

Deed of Trust to John Hemynge.

a Golde Rynge I allsoe give hymm oute of s^d. Chestt
y^e Playes folow^s. Mye Gentlemenn of Verona
alterrd mye Measure for Measure Comedye of
Errorrs Merrchaunte of Venice Togetherr withe
mye newe Playe neverr yette imprynted called
Kynge H^v. vii these toe bee whollye for s^d. J. Hem-
ynge And as there wille stille remayne in hys hands
287^l. & 14 shyllings I furtherr orderr hym toe
brynge upp thatt Chylde of whom wee have
spokenn butt who muste nött be named here & to
doe same I desyre hym toe place owte s^d. Moneye
in y^e beste waye he cann doe tylle s^d. Child shall
be of Age fyttenn toe receyve s^d. Moneye & withe
whatte shall comm uppon s^d. Moneye foe toe In-
struete hym as aforesayde I allso orderr Masterr
Hemynge toe felle mye three howses inn y^e Bo-
rowghe & toe putt oute y^e. Moneye comynge from
same forr s^d. Childe I allsoe give toe s^d. Chylde
y^e eyghte Playes thatt bee styllle inne s^d. Chestte as
allso mye otherr Playe neverr yett Impryntedd
called Kynge Vorrtygerne thys as allso y^e otherr
eyghte toe bee whollye forr y^e benyfytte of s^d.
Chylde as welle y^e pryntyng as playinge same and
shoulde I chaunce write more as bye Gods helpe
& grace I hope toe doe I herebye give y^e Profytts
of evry Kynde comynge fromm anye suche newe
playes orr otherr Wrytyngs unntoe s^d. Chylde &
hys heires forr everre trustynge toe mye freynde

Deed of Trust to John Hemynge.

John Hemynges honorr and allfo onn hys promys
of beyng cloufe of speeche inn thys laste Matterr
I have toe thys mye deede of gifte dulye sette mye
hande & seale in the presfaunce of three Witneffes
this 23^d. daye of februarye beyng the nynthe Yere
of oure soveraygne Lord Kynge James & in y^e Yere
of Chrifte 1611

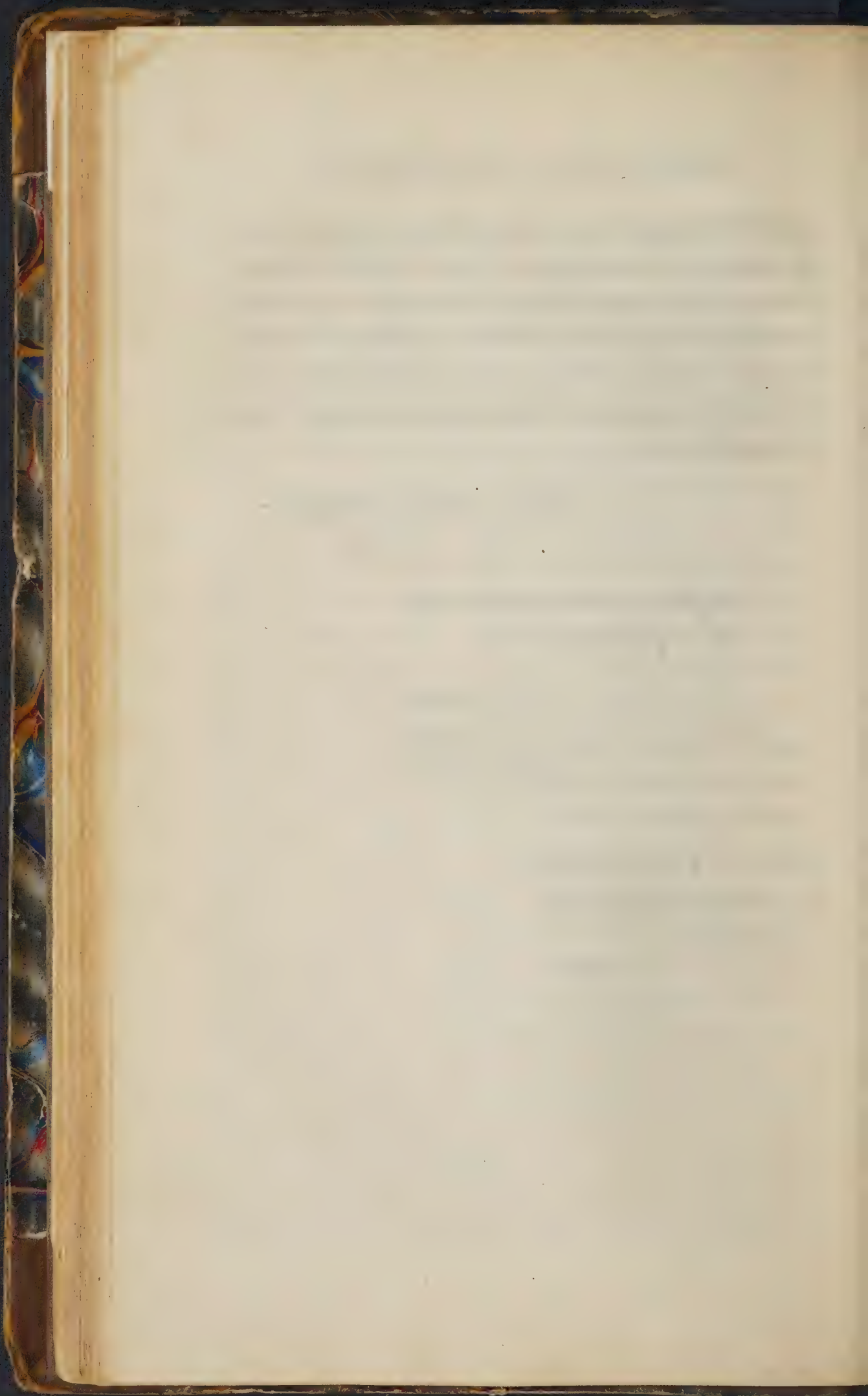
By me William Shakspeare
(L. S.)

Signed Sealed & delyvered
in y^e presfaunce of us

W^m. Fenere
Sam^l. Jordon
W^m. Leiche

Deede of Guyfte fromm
Shakespeare toe otherrs
9 James

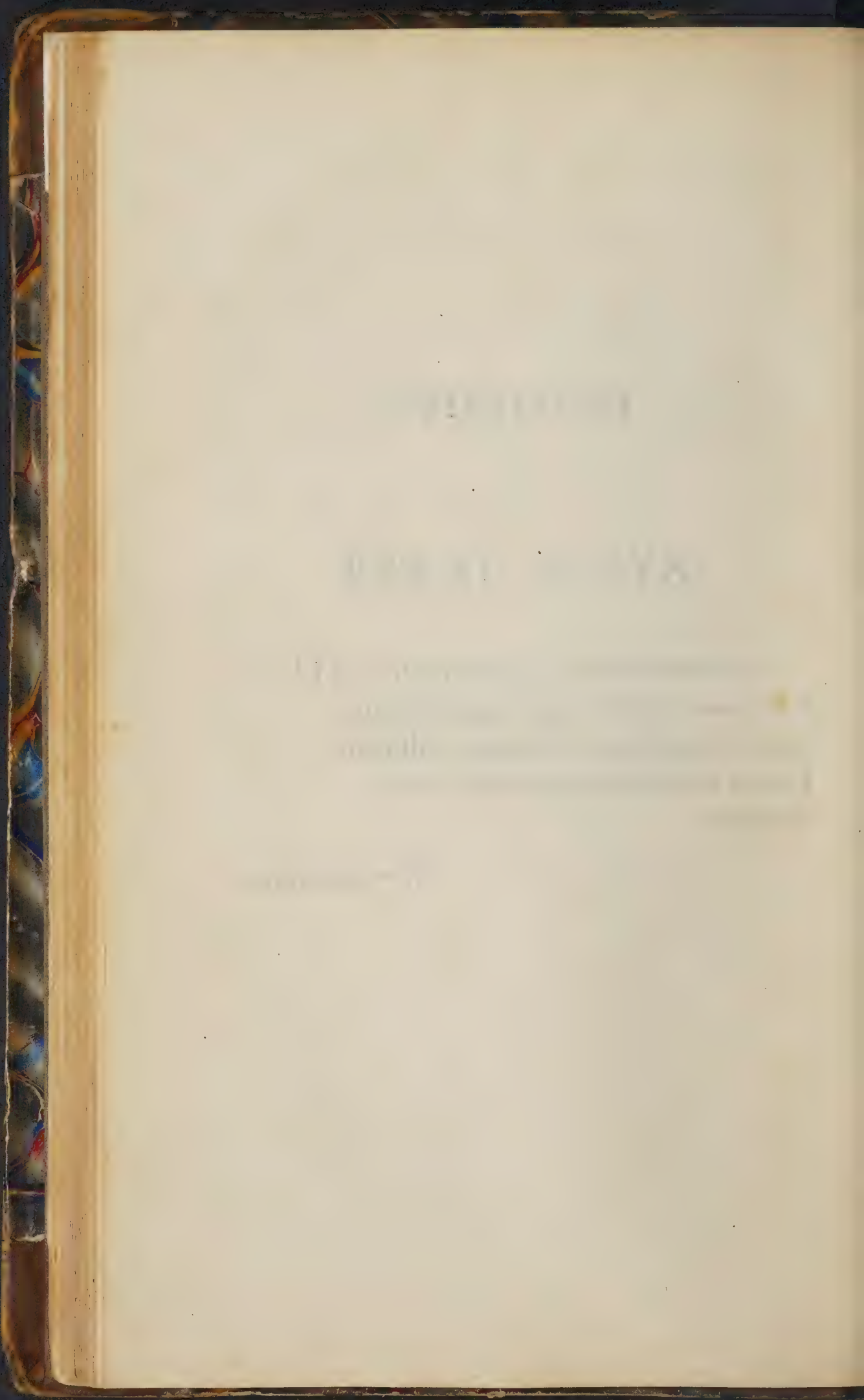
1611



TRAGEDYE
OF
KYNGE LEARE

Ifse fromme Masterre Hollinneshe I have
inne somme lyttle deparretedde fromme
hymme butte thatte Libbertye will notte
I truste be blamedde bye mye gentle
Readerres

W^m Shakspeare



KYNGE LEARE.

Enterre Kent Gloster ande Edmunde

Kent I thoughte oure Kinge had more affectedde the

Duke of Albanye thanne Cornwalle

Glo. So didde itte everre seeme to use Butte nowe inne the divysyonne of the Kyngdomme itte appeares notte

which of these Dukes he Values moste forre Qualytyes

are foe weyghd thatte curyosytye inne neytherre canne make choyce of thothers Moietye

Kent Is notte thys youre Sonne Mye Lorde

Glo Hys bryngyng uppe Sir hathe layd atte mye Charge

I have foe oftenne blusht toe acknowlegdge hymme thatte 10

Nowe I am brayzd tot

Kent I doe notte conceyve you

Glo Goode Sir thys younge fellows Motherre could uponne

the whyche she became rounde wombd ande hadde

indeede Sir a Sonne forre herre cradle eere she
had a husbände forre herre Bedde Doe you nowe
smelle the faulte

Kent I nere canne wishe the faulte undonne Its
Issue

beynge thusse properre

Glo Butte I have * a Sonne Sir bye orderre of
Lawe olderre. 20
bye Yeares thanne thys who is no dearer inne mye
Accounte

though thys Knave came somewhatte sawcyllye
intoe the

World eere he was sente forre yette was hys
Motherre

sayre there was excellente sporte atte hys makynge
Ande the Whoresonne muste bee acknowleggedde

Knowe you
thys Nobleman Edmonne

Edm Noe mye goode Lorde

Glo Mye Lorde of Kente

Ande Rememberre hym hereafterre as my honour-
able Freynde

Edm Mye dutye toe youre Lordshyppe 30

Kent I muste love you ande knowe toe sue you
betterre

Edm Sir I shalle studye deservynge

* a is omitted in the MS.

KYNGE LEARE. 5

Glo He hathe beene absente nyne Yeares ande
agayne he
Shalle hye hymme The Kyng ifse comynge

*Enterre Kyng Cornwallle Albanye Gonerille
Reganne Cordelia ande Attendants*

Leare Attende the Lordes of Fraunce and
Burgannedye

Glo I shalle mye Lorde *Glosterre Exitte*

Leare Meane tyme wee shalle make knowne
oure darkerre Purpofe

Give mee the Mappe here Knowe thatte wee have
parcelledde

Intoe three oure Kyngdomme Ande tis oure fixt
Intente

Toe shake alle Cares ande Busynesse fromme oure
Age 40

Disposynge themme onne Youngerre Strengthes
while wee

Unburthennd crawle towarde Deathe Oure Sonne
of Cornwallle

Ande you oure noe lesse lovyng Sonne of Albanye
Thys houre we shalle our constante Will make
knowne

Oure Daughterrs feveralles dowerres thatte future
Strife

Maye bee prevennetedde nowe The Prynce of
Fraunce ande Burgandye

Greate Ryvalles inne oure Youngerre Daughterres
love

Long inne oure Courte have made theyre amo-
rouse sojourn

And shalle streyghte be answeredde Telle me mye
Daughterres . . . 50

Synce wee shalle nowe diveste usse both of Rule
Cares of State ande Interest of Terrytorye

The whiche of you thenne dothe love usse moste

Thatte wee oure greateste bounty maye extende

Where nature doth withe meritte Challenge

Oure eldeste borne speake fyrste

Gon Sir I love you more thanne Word canne
wielde the Matter

Dearere thanne eye Syghte space ande Libertye

Beyonde whatte canne bee valuedde riche or rare

Noe lesse thanne life withe beautye healthe grace
honoure

As muche as Childe eere lovde or Fatherre founde 60

A love thatte makes breathe poore ande Speeche
unable

Naye beyond alle things of so muche I love you

Cor Whatte muste Cordelia faye Love ande be
silente

Leare Of alle these boundes fromme thys lyne
evenne toe thys

With shadowe Forestes and withe Cham-
pyonnes rich

Withe plenneteouse Riverres ande wide skirtedde
Meades

Wee make thee Ladye To thyne ande Albanys Iffues
Bee thys perpetuall Whatte fayer oure seconde
Daughterre

Our deareste Reganne Wife of Cornwalle

Reg I am made of thatte selfe Metalle as mye
Syfsterre

Ande prize mee atte herre worthe In mye true hearte
I fynde she Names mye verye deede of Love
Onlye she comes too shorte thatte I professe
Myeselfe an Enemye toe alle otherre joyes
Whiche the moſte precyouse square of Senſe pro-
fesseſe

Ande fynde I am alone felyſytate
Inne youre dear hyghneſſe love

Cor Thenne poore Cordelya

Ande yette notte ſoe ſynce I amme ſure mye loves
More ponnederouſe thanne mye tongue

Leare Toe thee ande thyne heredytarye everre
Bee thys ample thirde of oure Kyngdomme
Noe leſe inne ſpace valydytye ande Pleaſure
Thanne thatte conſeerd onne Gonerylle Nowe
oure Joye

Allthough oure laſte ande leaſte toe whoſe younge
love

The vines of Fraunce ande Milke of Burgannedye
Strive toe bee Intereste nowe Whatte doe you saye
toe drawe

A thirde more opulente thanne youre Systerres
speake

Cor Nothyng mye Lorde

Leare Nothyng

90

Cor Noe Noethyng

Leare Noethyng wille come of noethyng
speake agayne

Cor Unhappe thatte I amme I cannotte have
Mye hearte intoe mye Mouthe I love your Majestye
Accordynge toe mye bonde noe more norre lesse

Leare How nowe Cordelya Looke you mende
your Speeche a lyttle

Leaste you marre youre Fortunes

Cor Goode mye Lorde

You dydde begette mee you bredde mee ande
lovd mee

I retturne those duties backe as are ryghte fitte
Obeye you love you and moste honouurre you
Whye have mye Sisterres husbannes iffe theye saye
Theye love you alle Happylye whenne I shalle
wedde

Thatte Lorde whose hand muste take mye plyghte
shalle carrye

Halfe mye love with hymme halfe mye Care ande
Dutye

Sure I shalle neverre marrye lyke mye Systerres

Leare Butte goes thye hearte with thyfse

Cor Aye mye goode Lorde

Leare Whatte foe younge ande so unnetennerre

Cor Soe Younge mye Lorde ande true 110

Leare Lette itte bee foe thye truth thenne bee
thye dowerre

Forre bye the sacredde raydyaunce of the Sunne

The mystyrys of Hecate ande the Nyghte

Bye alle the Operatyonnes of the Orbs

Fromme whome wee doe existe ande cease toe bee

Here I disclayme alle mye Paternalle care

Propinnequitye ande Propertye of bloode

Ande afse a Straungerre toe mye hearte ande mee

Hold thee fromme ufs forre everre The Barbarouse

Seythyanne

Or hee thatte makes hys generatyonne Mefses 120

Toe gorge hys Appetyte shalle toe mye bosomme

Bee as welle neyghbourde Pyityedde ande releyvd

As thou mye sometyme Daughterre

Kente Goode mye Leiyge

Leare Peace Kente

Come notte betweene the Dragonne and hys wrathe

I lovd herre moufte ande thoughte toe sette mye

reste

Onne herre kynde nurserye hence ande avoyde mye

fyghte

Soe bee mye Grave mye Peace as here I give

Her Fatherres hearte fromme herre call Fraunce
 who styrres 130

Call burgannedye Cornewalle ande Albanye
 Withe mye twoe Daughterres dowerres dygeste
 the thyrde

Lette Pride whiche she calls playneness marrye herre
 I doe investe you joyntelye with mye Powerre
 Domynyonne Ande alle the large Effects
 Thatte troope withe Majestye Ourselſe bye Month-
 lye course

Withe referrevaytyonne of an hundredde Knyghtes
 bye you toe bee sustaynd shalle oure abode
 Make wythe you bye due turne onlye wee shalle
 retayne

The Nayme ande alle the addytyonne toe a Kynge
 the Swaye 140

Revennue Executyonne of the reste
 Belovedde Sownes bee youres whyche toe conne-
 fyrm

Thyſe Coronette parte betweene you
Kent Royal Syre

Whom I have everre honourde as a Kynge
 Lovd as mye Fatherre as mye Maſterre followed
 Ande as mye Patronne thoughte onne inne mye
 Prayerres

Leare The Bowe is bente thereforre awaye
 fromme the Shaſte

Kente Lette itte falle ratherre though the Forke
 invade

KYNGE LEARE.

11

The Reygonne of mye hearte be thou unmannerlye
Kente

Whenne Leare is madde whatte wouldst thou doe
old Manne 150

Thinkst thou thatte dutye shalle have dreade toe
speake

Whenne Powerre toe flatterye bowes

Toe Playnnesse honnours bownde

Whenne the Kyng falls toe follye reserve thye State
Ande the beste confideratyonne checke

Thys hydeouse rashenese anwerre mye life mye
Judgemente

Thye Youngeste Daughterre dos notte love thee
leaste

Norre are those windye heartedde whose lowe
soundes

Reverrebe noe hollownesse

Leare Kente onne thye life noe more 160

Kente Mye life I neverre helde butte as a pawne
Toe wage agaynste thyne enemyes neere feare toe
lose itte

Thye safetye beyng motive

Leare Quitte mye Syghte

Kente See betterre ande lette mee styll remayne

The trewe blanke of thyne Eye

Leare Nowe bye Apollo

Kente Nowe bye Apollo Leare

Thou swearste the Goddes inne Vayne

Leare O vassalle missecreante 170

Alb Deare Sir forrebeare

Kente Kille thy Physycyanne ande thy fee
bestowe

Uponne the Soule dysease revoke thy Gifte
Orre whilste I canne vente clammourre fromme
mye throate

Ille saye thou doste Evylle

Leare Heare mee vile Slave onne thyne Alle-
gyaunce heare mee .

Thatte thou haste soughte toe make ufse breake
oure Vowes

Whiche wee durste neverre yette ande with straynde
Pride

Toe come betwixte oure Sennetaunce ar d oure
Powerre

Whiche neytherre Nature norre oure Place canne
beare 180

Oure Potencye made godde take thy rewarde
Five dayes wee doe give thee forre provysyonne
Toe keepe thee fromme dyfasterres of the Worlde
Ande uponne the fyxthe toe turne thy haytedde
backe

Uponne oure Kyngdomme iffe the tenthe daye
followinge

Thye banyshedde trunke be founde inne our
Domynyones

Thatte momente ifse thy Deathe awaye bye
Apollo

Thys shall notte bee revokedde

Kent Fare thee welle Kinge fythe thusse thou
wilt appeare

Fredomme lives hence ande banyshmente is here 190

The Gods toe theyre deare Shelterre take thee
mayde

Thatte justlye thynkes ande hathe mouste rightlye
fayde

Ande youre large Speeches maye youre deedes
approve

Thatte godd Effects maye sprynge fromme Words
of Love

Thusse Kente thenne Prinnces biddes you alle
adieu

Hele shape hys ould course inne a Countrye newe

*Enterre Glosterre withe Fraunce ande Burgannedye
and Attiennedauntes*

Cor Heres Fraunce and Burgannedye mye
noble Lorde

Leare Mye Lorde of Burgannedye

Wee firste addrefse towarde you who withe thys
Kynge

Hathe ryvalld forre oure Daughterre whatte inne
the leaste

Wille you require inne presente Dowre withe
herre

Orre ceafe youre quefte of Love

Bur. Moſte Royalle Majefsetye

I wille noe more thanne whatte youre hyghneſſe
offerde

Norre wille you tenderre leſſe

Leare Ryghte noble Burgannedye whenne ſhe
was deare toe uſſe

We helde herre foe

Butte nowe herre worthe iſſe fallenne Sir there ſhe
ſtands

Iſſe aught withinne thatte lyttle ſeemyng Subſtance

Or alle of itte with oure dyſpleaſure peacd 210

Ande noethyng more maye fittelye lyke youre
Grace

Sheſe there ande ſhee iſſe youreſ

Bur I knowe noe anſwerre

Leare Wille you withe thoſe Innefyrmytyes ſhe
owes

Unnefreynnededde newe adoppetedde toe oure hate

Dowrd with oure curſe and ſtrannegerde with oure
Oathe

Take leave or leave herre

Bur Pardonne mee Royalle Sir

Electyonne makes notte uppe onne ſuche Conne-
dytyonnes

Leare Thenne leave herre Sir forre bye the
powerre thatte made me 220

I telle you alle herre Wealthe Forre you greate Kynge

I woulde notte fromme youre love make fuche a
straye

Toe matche you where I hate thereforre be-
seeche you

Toe turne youre lykynge a more worrethyerre waye
Thanne onne a Wretche whome Nature itse ashamd
Almoſte t'acknowleydge herre

Fra Thys itse moſte ſtrange

Thatte ſhee who butte nowe was youre beſte
Objectte

The argumente of youre Prayſe balme of youre Age
The beſte the dearyſte ſhoude inne thys tryce offe
tyme

Commyttee a thyng ſoe monſtrouſe toe dyſ-
mantle

230

Soe many foldes offe favourre ſure herre Offence
Muſte bee offe fuche unnenaturalle degree
Thatte Monſterres itte Or youre fore-voucht af-
fectyonne

Falle intoe taynte whiche toe beleyve offe herre
Muſte bee a faythe thatte Reaſonne withoute
Mirracle

Shoulde neverre plante inne mee

Cor I yette beſeeche youre Maſteſtye

Iffe forre I wante thatte glibbe ande Oylye Arte
Toe ſpeake ande purpoſe notte ſince whatte I wille
innetende

I'll dot eere I ſpeake thatte you make knowne 240

Itte ifse noe vycyoufe blotte Murtherre or Fouleneffe
 Noe unnechaste Actyonne or dyshonorredde Steppe
 Thatte hathe depryvedde mee of youre Grace ande
 favoure

Butte fore wante of thatte alone fore whiche I
 amme richerre

A stille folycytynge Eye ande fuche a Tongue
 Thatte I amme gladde I have notte though toe have
 itte notte

Hathe losse mee inne youre lykyng

Leare Betterre thou hadst notte beene borne

Thanne notte toe have pleasd mee betterre

Fra Ifse itte thenne butte thys A tardynesse in
 Nature 250

Whiche oft tymes leaves the Hystorye unnespoke
 Thatte itte innetendes toe doe mye Lorde of Bur-
 gannedye

Whatte saye you toe the Ladye Loves notte Love
 Whenne tis mingledde withe regards thatte stande
 Aloofe fromme the innetyre poynte wille you have
 herre

She ifse herselfe a Dowrye

Bur Royalle Kynge

Give butte thatte portyonne whiche youreselfe
 proposd

Ande here I take Cordelya bye the Hande
 Dutcheffe offe Burgannedye

Leare Nothyng I have sworne ande still I am
 fyrme

Bur I amme forrye thenne thatte you have foe
loste a Fatherre

Thatte you muste lose a Husbande

Cor Peace bee withe Burgannedye

Synce thatte respecte ande forretunes are hys love

Itte willes mee notte toe bee hys wife

Fra Fayreste Cordelya thou arte moste riche
beynge poore

Moste choyce forrefaykenne ande moste lovd
despisd

Thee and thye Virretues here doe I feyze uponne

Bee itte lawfulle I take uppe whats caste away 270

O Goddes Tis strange thatte fromme theyre coldst
neglectte

My love should Kynnedle toe innflaymedde re-
specte

Thye dowerrefesse Daughterre Kynge throwne toe
mye chaunce

Ifse Queene of usse of ourse ande oure fayre Fraunce

Notte alle the Dukes of warishe Burregannedye

Canne buye thys unnepryzedde Mayde of mee

Bydde themme farewelle Cordelya though unne-
kynde

Thou loofeste here a betterre where toe fynde

Leare Take herre Fraunce ande lette herre be
thyne for wee

Have noe suche Daughterre norre shalle everre
see

Thatte face of herse agayne thereforre bee gone
 Withoute oure love oure Grayce orre benyzonne
 Come Noble Burregannedye

Fra Bydde farewelle toe youre Systerres

Cor The Jewelles offe oure Fatherre with washd
 Eyese

Cordelya leaves you I knowe you *thatte* you are
 And lyke a Systerre amme mouste loathe toe calle
 Youre faults as theye are namedde Love welle oure
 Fatherre

Toe youre professedde bosommes I commyte
 hymme

Butte yette stoode I withinne hys Grayce 290
 I woulde preferre hymme toe a betterre place
 Soe farewelle toe you bothe

Reg Spare usse wee knowe oure dutye

Gonne Lette youre Studye

Bee toe connetente youre Lorde who hath receyved
 you

Atte fortunes Almes you have obedyence
 scannetedde

Ande welle are worthe the wante thatte you have
 wantedde

Cor Tyme shall innforme what plyghtedde
 cunnynge hydes

Who coverres faultes atte lasste with shame derydes
 Welle maye you prosperre 300

Fra Comme thenne fayreste Cordelya

Gonne Syfterre itte iffe notte lyttle I have toe faye
Offe whatte moufte nearelye appertaynes toe uffe
bothe

I thynke oure Fatherre will hence toe Nyghte

Reg Thatts moſte certayne ande with you butte
nexte with uſe

Gon Doe you marke how hys Age changes
whatte Obſerrevatyonne

We have made oft hath beene ſmalle hee everre
lovd oure

Syfterre mouſte ande withe whatte ſhallowe
Judgemente

Hee hathe nowe caſte herre offe appeares but too
groſſelye

Reg Thatts the Innefyrmytye ofs Age yette
hath he alwaye

butte ſlennederrelye knowne hymſelfe 310

Gonne The beſte ande ſoundeſte of hys tyme
hath benne butte

raſheneſſe whiche innefyrme ande cholerycke
Yeares

brynge withe themme

Reg Suche unneconneſtante ſtartes aſſe thys of
Kentes

banyſhemente are wee lykelye toe have fromme
hymme

Gonne Yette more Commeplemente iſſe there
twixt Fraunce ande

Hymme praye lette usse fytt togetherre iffe oure
 fatherre
 beare Authoritye whye thyffe laste furrennederre
 of hys Wille dothe butte offende usse

SECOUNDE SCEANE

Basterde comes forrewarde

Bas Thou Nature arte mye Goddesse toe the
 Lawe

320

Mye ferrevycefse stande bounde Wherrefore shoud I
 Reste inne the Plague of Customme ande permytte
 The Curyofytye of Natyottes toe depryve mee
 Cause thatte I amme some twelve orre foureteene
 Moonshynes

Lagge of mye brotherre Whye Basterde wherefore
 base

Whenne mye dymennesyottes are as welle comme-
 pacte

Mye Mynde as generouse ande mye shape as true
 As honeste Manns Issue whye brande theye thusse
 Withe base withe basenesse basterdye—base base
 Who inne the lustye stealthe of Nature take 330
 More Composytyonne ande feyrce Qualytye
 Thanne dothe withinne a dulle stayle tyredde Bedde
 Goe the creatynge a whole trybe of foppes
 Gotte twixt sleep ande awake Wellé thenne

Legytymyte Edgarre I muſte have youre Lande
 Oure Fatherres love iſſe toe the baſterrede Edmunde
 As toe the legytymate fyne worde legytymate
 Welle mye legytymate iſſe thys Letterre ſpeede
 Ande mye Innevennetyonne thrive Edmunde the
 baſe

Shalle toe the legytymate I growe I proſperre 340
 Nowe Goddes ſtande uppe forre baſtardes

Enterre Glouceſſetterre

Glo Kente banyſhd thus ande Fraunce toe inne
 Cholerre parretedde
 Ande the Kynge gone toe Nyghte Preſcribd hys
 powerre
 Confynd toe exhybytyonne Alle iſſe gone
 Uponne the Gadde Edmunde howe nowe whatte
 Newes

Bas Soe Pleaſe youre Lordſhype none

Glo Whye woudſt thou ſoe eareneſtelye cloake
 thatte Letterre

B I knowe noe Newes mye Lorde

Glo Whatte Paperre were you readynge

B Nothyng mye Lorde 350

Glo Howe ſoe whye thenne thatte terrible dys-
 patche of itte noe
 thyng hathe noe ſuche neede toe hyde itteſelfe
 Comme

Lets see ift tis naughte I neede notte Spectacles

Bas Praye you parredonne mee Sir itte iffe butte
fromme mye

brotherre ande I have notte alle oere reade ande forre
thatte I have perusd Itte fytttes notte youre oere
lookynge

Glo Give mee the Letterre Sir

Bas I ihalle offeynde eytherre toe detayne orre
give itte

The Connetentes affe inne parte I underftande
themme

Are muche too blame 360

Glo Lets see Lets see I faye

Bas I hope forre mye brotherres goode thys
was butte anne

Efsaye forre prooffe offe mye Virretue

Glo *Readyng* Ths Polycye ande Reverannce
of Age

makes the Worlde betterre ande keeps oure for-
tunes fromme

uffe tille wee cannotte rellishe themme I ginne toe
fynde an Idle ande fonde bonnedage inne the
weyghte

of agedde tyrannye who fwayes notte as itte hath
powerre

butte as tis sufferedde Comme toe mee thatte of
thysse

I maye fpeake more Iffe oure Fatherre woulde fleepe

till I wakd hymme you should enioy halfe hys
Revennewe forre everre ande bee the belovedde of
yours

brotherre Edgar. Soe Soe Conspyracye Sleepe
till I wake hym you should enjoye halfe hys Re-
vennewe

Mye Sonne Edgar hath hee a hand for ths Or a
hearte

toe Fatherre itte Whenne had you ths who
broughte itte

Bas Mye Lorde itte was notte broughte mee
theres the

cunynge oft I founde itte throwne inne atte the
Casement of mye Clofette

Glo You knowe the Characterre toe bee hys 380

B Iffe theyre Importe were godde mye Lorde
I durste sweare

itte were hys butte inne respecte of thatte I fayne
woud

thynke twere notte

Glo O tis hys

B 'Tis hys hande mye Lorde butte hys hearte
wills

Notte the Connetentes

Glo Hath he nere spoke of ths before

Bas Neverre mye Lorde butte hee hathe oft
fayde twere

fytte thatte Sonnes atte perrefecte Age and Fatherres

declynd the Fatherre shoud bee Warde toe the
Sonne

Ande hee manage hys Revennewe 390

Glo O Villayne The verye Opynyonne ofs Let-
terre O detefsetedde

ande unnenaturalle Villayne worfe thanne brutyshe
Goe seeke hym Ile apprehende hym where is hee

Bas I knowe notte mye Lorde ift shalle please
you fuffepende

awhile youre Innedygnyatyonne agaynste mye
brotherre

tille you fynde betterre prooffe ofs innetente forre
shoud you vyolentelye proceede agaynste hymme
myftakynge ofs purpose itte woude make a greate
gappe inne youre honourre ande shake the hearte
of 400

hys obedyence I dare pawne myne owne life thatte
hee hath writte thys betterre toe knowe mye Love
toe youre honourre ande toe noe otherre dangerre

Glo Thynke you foe

Bas Shoud you judge itte meete I wille place
you where

you shalle heare uffe conferre onne the affayre
Ande bye Auryculayre afsuraunce fynde Satys-
factyonne

ande with noe longerre delaye thanne thys Evenynge

Glo Edmund seeke hym oute he is noe fuche
Monfterre

I praye you lette mee well intoe hym ande dot
afterre

410

Youre owne Wifdomme I would unnestate mye-
felfe toe

bee inne due resolutyonne

Bas I wille seeke hym Sir and forre the busy-
nesse acquainte

You withe alle

Glo The late Eclypfefse inne the Sunne ande
Moone portende noe goode

toe ufse though inne herre wifsedomme Nature
reasonnes itte thusse

Love cools Freyndeshyppe dyvides ande brotherres
are notte foe Inne

Cytyes Mutynyes inne Countryes dyscorde inne
Pallaces Treasonne

Ande noe bonde twixt Sonne ande Fatherre Thys
Villayne

comes underre the predyctyonne thusse thenne iffe
Sonne agaynst

Fatherre the Kynge totterres fromme the byasse
offe Nature theres

420

Fatherre agaynst Chylde Wee have secne the
beste offe oure

tyme Machynatyonnes treacherye alle ruinouse
dyforrederres

followe ufse disquiettelye toe oure Graves Finde
ths Villayne

Edmunde itte shalle loofe thee noethyng doe itte
carefullye

Aye Ande the noble ande trewe heartedde Kente
banyshedde

Hys Offence beyng butte Honestye Tis straunge
Bas Thys is the excellent fopperye of the
Worlde thatte

Whenne wee are fycke inne fortune the surfeytes
off oure

owne behavyoure wee make guiltye of oure dys-
afterres

Vyllaynes bye nifsefsytye fooles bye compul-
fyonne Knaves 420

ande Thieves bye predomynauce Drunkards
Lyars ande

Adulltererres bye Obedyence toe Planetarye inne-
fluence

ande alle thatte wee are eville inne bye dyvine
thrustyng

onne Admirable evafyonne of mye Whore Masterre
Manne Mye Fatherre compoundedde with mye
Motherre

Underre Dragonnes Tayle ande mye Natyvytye
was

underre Urfa Magor foe follows itte I amme
rough ande

Lecherouse I should have thatte whiche I amme
hadde

the moſte Maydennelye Starre ith Fyrmamente
twinkledde onne mye baſterdyſynge 430

Edgarre commes forrewarde

Patte lyke the Cataſtrophe of the old Comedye here
he comes Mye Cue iſſe Villaynouſe Melannecholye
lyke Tom O Bedlamme O theſe Eclypſes doe
portende

theſe dyvyſyonnes Fa Sol La Mee

Edg How nowe brotherre Edmunde whye thys
ſeryouſe

Contemplatyonne

Bas I amme thynkyng of a predyctyonne I
reade thys

otherre Daye onne whatte ſhould follow theſe
Eclypſes

ande I promiſe you the effects he writes of ſuccede
unnehappyllye butte whenne ſaw you mye fatherre
laſte 440

Edg The Nyghte gone bye

Bas Spake you withe hymme

Edg I two hours togetherre

Bas Parretedde you inne goode termes Founde
you noe

dyspleaſure inne hymme bye worde norre Coun-
tenaunce

Edg None atte alle

Bas Bethynke youreselfe whereinne you have
offenndedde

ande praye you forrebeare hys presence till the
heate of hys dyspleasure bee quelledde whiche foe
rageth inne hymme thatte withe the myschiefe of
youre

personne itte woulde scarcelye allaye 450

Edg Some Villayne hathe done mee wronge

Edm Thats mye feare Therefore praye you
forrebeare

till hys rage goe flowerre ande retyre withe mee
toe mye Lodgyng where you shall fytlely heare
mye Lord speake theres mye Keye ande
shoud you styrre praye you goe armedde

Edg Armd Brotherre

Bas I amme noe honeste Manne if there bee anye
godde meanyng toe you I praye you thenne 460
awaye

Edg Shalle I heare fromme you anonne

Edm Thusse doe I serve inne ths busynesse
A Credulouse Fatherre ande a brotherre noble
Whose Natures are foe farre fromme doinge harmes
Thatte theye suspecte none ande onne whose
honestye

Mye Practyceffe ryde easye I see the busynesse
Iffe notte bye byrthe thenne lette mee have Landes
bye Witte

alle with mee is meete foe I canne fashyonne itte

SCEANE THYRDE

Gonnerylle ande Stewarde comme forrewarde

Gonn Dydde mye Fatherre stryke mye Genne-
tlemanne

forre chydyngge hys foole

Stew I Madamme

470

Gon Bye daye ande Nyghte he wrongs mee
Everye houre he flashe into oune grose cryme or
otherre

Thatte tetts usse alle atte odds Ile notte innedure itte
Hys Kyghts growe ryatouse ande hymselfe uppe-
brayds usse

Inne everye tryfle whenne he retturnes fromme
huntyngge

Ile notte speake with hymme faye I amme fycke
Iffe you come slacke of formerre Serrevyces
You shall doe welle the fault Ille answerre

Gent Hes comynge Mam I heare hymme

Gon Putte onne whatte wearye neglygence you
please

480

Ide have itte come toe questyonne iffe he dyllyke
itte lette hymme toe oure Systerre our Myndes
inne thatte are oune folishe Age thatte styllle woud
Manage those Authorytyes hee hath gyvenne awaye
forre bye mye life olde fooles muste bee usedde asse

babyes ande have checkes forre flatteryes whenne
theye are seene abusd rememberre whatte I telle you

Gent Verye welle Madamme

Gon Lette hys Kyghtes have colderre lookes
too itte

matterres notte whatte comes oft advise thye fel-
lowes 490

foe Ile write straygthe toe mye Systerre toe
holde mye verye course goe prepare for dynerre

Kente

Ken Iffe butte afs welle I otherre accentres bor-
rowe thatte

canne mye speeche defuse thou banyshd Kente iffe
thou canst serve where thou dost stande con-
demnedde

thye Masterre whom thou lovst shalt fynde thee
fulle

offe layboure

Enterre Leare

Leare Lette mee notte staye a jotte forre dyn-
nerre goe gette

itte readye how nowe whatte arte thou

Kente A Manne Sir

Leare Whatte dost professe whatte wouldst
withe usse

Kente I doe professe naughte more thanne I
feme toe bee

trewe toe hymme thatte woude putte mee inne
truste toe

love hymme thatte ifs honeste toe faye with
hymme

thatte ifs wise toe feare Judgemente toe fyghte
whenne

I cannotte chuse ande toe eate noe fyfhe

Leare Whatte arte thou

Kente An honeste heartedde fellowe as pore als
the Kyng

Leare Iffe bee as poore forre a Subjecte as hee
foree a Kyng

thenne arte poore inndeede butte whatte woudst
thou

510

Kente Service

Leare Who woudst ferve

Kente Youe

Leare Dost knowe mee fellowe

Kente Notte I butte you have inne you thatte
I woude

calle Masterre

Leare Aye whatts thatte

Kente Authorityte

Leare Whatte canst thou doe

Kente Keepe honeste coufayle ryde runne
marre a

520

tayle in the tellynge itte delyverre a playne

Message bluntlye whatte ordynarye Menne are

fytte forre thatte an I qualyfyedde inne butte the
beste offe mee ifs dylygence

Leare Howe olde arte thou

Kente Notte foe Yonge toe love a womanne for
fyngynge norre
foe olde toe dote onne herre forre anye thyng
I have

Yeares onne mye backe fortye ande eyghte

Leare Followe thenne thou shalt serve mee anne

I lyke thee no

worfe afterre dynnerre Ille notte parte with thee
yette

530

Whatte ho I faye dynnerre wheres mye knave mye
foole goe calle mye foole hytherre firra wheres
Mye Daughterre

Enterre Stewarde

Stew Soe please you

Leare Whatte faves the fellowe there calle the
clotte

pole backe mye foole I faye I thynke the Worldes
asleepe ho wheres mye munnegrelle

Kente He faves mye Lorde youre Daughterre
ifs notte welle

Leare Wherefore came hee notte whenne I calld
hymme

Ser He annesweredde roundlye thatte he would
notte

Leare He woud notte 540

Ser Mye Lorde I knowe notte whatte the Mat-
terre isse

butte toe mye judgmente youre Hyghnesse isse notte
receyvedde with the affectyonne you were wonte
therse greate abatements appeares afs welle inne
depennedaunts as inne the Duke hymselfe ande
youre Daughterre

Leare Ha fayst thou foe

Ser Pardonne I doe beseeche mye Lorde Iffe I bee
Myftakenne forre mye dutye cannotte bee fylente
whenne I doe thynke youre Hyghnesse wrongd 550

Leare Thou butte rememberefte mee of myne
owne

conneceptyonne I have perceyvedde a faynte neglecte
of late whiche I have the ratherre afs mine owne
Jealouse curyofytye I wille looke fartherre intoe itte
butte wheres thys foole I ha notte seene hymme thys
two dayes

Ser Synce mye Younge Ladyes goynge intoe
Fraunce

Sir hee hath muche pynd awaye

Leare Noe more of thatte I have notedde itte
goe telle mye

daughterre I woulde speake wits herre goe too calle
hytherre mye foole O you Sir come you hytherre
Who am I Syrre 560

Stew Mye Ladys fatherre

Leare My Ladys fatherre mye Lords Knave you
whorfonne dog

Stew I am none of thys I praye you pordonne
mee mye Lorde

Leare Doe you bandy lookes withe me Knave

Stew Ile notte bee strucke mye Lorde

Kente Norre trypt neytherre you base foote ball
Playerre

Leare Fellow I thanke thee thou servst mee ande
I love thee

Kente Come Sir Ile teache you dyfferences awaye
awaye

iffe you wille meafure youre lubberres length agayne
tarrye butte awaye you have wisdome 570

Leare Nowe freyndlye Knave I thaynke thee
theres earnest
of thye feryce

Enterre Foole

Foole Lette mee hyre hymme too Heres mye
Coxcombe

Leare Howe nowe mye prettye Knave how dost
thou

Foole Sirra you were beste take mye Coxcombe

Kente Whye Foole

Foole Whye forre takynge ownes parte thatts
oute of favoure

Naye an thou canst notte smyle as the winde getts
thout

catch colde shortlye welle take mye Cocks-
combe

580

Whye he hath banyshd two of daughterres ande
done the thyrde a bleffynge agaynst hys wille
iffe thou wilt followe hymme thou muste needes
weare my Cockscombe how now nunckle woud
I hadde two Cockscombes ande two daughterres

Leare Whye mye Boye

foole Iffe I gave themme anye lyvyng I de keepe
the Cockscombe myefelfe theres myne begge
anotherre of thye daughterres

Leare Take heede Syrrah the whyppe

590

foole Truth is a dog thatte muste toe Kennelle
whenne

mye Ladye standes by th Fyre ande styntes

Leare A pestylente Gulle toe mee

foole Sirra Ile teache thee a speeche

Leare Doe

foole Marke itte Unnekle have more thanne
thou sheweste speake lesse thanne thou knoweste
lende lesse thanne thou oweeste ryde more thenne
thou goeste learne more thenne thou troweste
leave thye drynke ande thye hope ande keepe 600
inne a doore thenne shalt thou ha more thanne
twoe tens toe a Score

Leare Thys is nothnge foole

foole Thenne ist as the breathe of an unnesfedde
Layerre

You saye mee naught fort canst make noe use of
Noethynge Unckle

Leare Whye noe noethnge canne bee made o
noethynge

O thourt a bytterre foole

folle Dost knowe the difference boye twixt a
bytterre ande

a sweete foole

610

Leare Noe Ladde teache mee

foole Thatte Lorde thatte coufayld thee to give
thye Lande awaye

Comme place hymme here bye mee doe thou for
hymme stande

Thenne soone wilte the sweete ande bytterre foole
appeare

Leare Dost call mee foole boye

foole Alle thye Tytles hast thou gyvenne awaye
thatte

thou wast borne withe

Kente Thyffe isse alle togetherre foole mye
Lorde

foole Noe faythe Lordes ande greate Menne
wille notte

lette mee have alle foole toe myefelfe theyle 620
bee snatchynge give nee an Egge Nunckle ande
Ile give thee two Crownes

Leare Whatte twoe Crownes shall theye bee
folle Whye afterre I ha broke the Egge ande ate
the meate thenne take the twoe Crownes oth Egge
whenne thou cloveste ande graveste awaye thye
Crowne thenne thou hadst lyttle witte inne thye
baulde Crowne lette hymme bee whypt thatte
fyndes itte notte foe

Fooles had nere lesse witte inne a Yeare 630

Forre wise menne are growne foppythe
Theye knowe notte howe theyre Witts doe weare
Theyre Mannerres are foe Apythe

Leare Whenne where you wonte toe bee thusse
fulle

of Songs Syrra

foole I have usedde itte Nunckle everre synce
thoud madst

thye Daughterres thye Motherre Nunckle forre
Whenne thou gavst themme the Rodde theye forre
joye dydde weepe Ande I forre Sorrowe sung
thatte fuche a Kynge shoulde playe a bo peepe
I praye thee Nunckle keepe a Schoole Masterre 640
thatte canne teache thye foole toe lye I would
fayne learne toe lye

Leare Iffe you lye lye you shalle bee whipte

foole Whatte kynne arte thou ande thye
Daughterres

theyl ha mee whypt forre speakyng trewe ande
thou forre lyng O I hadde ratherre be anye

thyngge thanne a folle yette woud I notte bee
 thou Nunckle thou hast payd thye witte a bothe
 fydes ande lefte noethyngge inne the Myddelle
 heere commeſ oune o the Parynges 650

Gonnerylle

Leare Howe nowe .daughterre whatte makes
 thatte frontlett onne
 Methynkes you are toe muche a late ith frowne
foole Thou waſt a prettye fellowe whenne thou
 careddeſte
 notte forre herre frowne nowe thou arte O withoute
 a figure I amme a foole thou arte noethyngge though
 youre face byddes mee holde mye peace Yette doſt
 thou faye noethyngge
 Mumme Mumme hee thatte keepes norre Cruſte
 norre Crumme
 Wearye of alle ſhalle wante forre ſome Thatts a
 ſheald peſcod
Gon Notte onlye thys foole you are lycened
 butte otherre offe 660
 the retynewe doe hourelye carpe ande quarrelle ande
 ryotts notte toe bee enneduredde I hadde thoughte
 Sir
 bye makynge thys welle knowne toe you toe have
 Founde a ſafe redreſſe butte amme fearefulle bye
 youre

late speeche ande Acts thatte you doe protecte thys
course

whiche iffe you shoulde Sir the faulte wille notte
scape

cennefure norre shalle redresse sleepe whiche inne the
tennederre offe a wholesome weale myghte inne
workynge.

doe you thatte offence thatte else were shame butte
thenne

necessytye muste calle dyscreete proceedings 670
folle Forre you trowe Nunckle the hedge Spar-
rowe fedde the

Cookow foe longe thatte itte hadde the heade be
itte younge

foe oute wente the Cannedelle ande wee were lefte
darklynge

Leare Are you oure daughterre

Gon Comme Sir I woudde you make use offe the
wisdomme whereoffe

I knowe you are fraughte ande putte awaye these
dysposytyonnes

thatte late have transforremedde you fromme
whatte you are

foole Maye notte an Afs knowe whenne the
Carte drawes the horse

whoope Jusse I love thee

Leare Dothe anye here knowe mee thyffe iffe
notte Leare dothe

Leare walke thusse speake thusse where are hys
 Eies hys 580
 dyscerrenynges are letharregye forre fure tis notte
 foe who
 ist canne telle mee who I amme Ist Leares
 shadowe fyre
 I woud learne thatte bye the markes offe so-
 vereyghtye
 ande reasonne I should bee false perrefwadedde
 I hadde
 daughterres
Folle Whiche theye wille make anne obedyente
 fatherre
Leare Thy Name fayre Gennetlewomanne
Gon Thys Admyratyonne favourres of otherre
 newe pranks I praye
 You unnederrestande mye purpofes aryghte as you
 are oulde
 foe shoud you bee wise heere doe you keepe foure
 hundredde
 Knyghtes ande Squires Menne foe disorderre-
 lye foe 690
 deboyfte ande bolde Thatte thyffe oure Courte
 innefectedde
 with theyre mannerres shewes lyke a ryatoufe
 Inne bee
 thou desyredde bye herre thatte else wille take the
 thynge

KYNGE LEARE.

41

ſhe beggs a lyttle toe dyſquannetytye youre trayne
ande

the remaynderre thatte ſtylle depende toe bee ſuche
Menne as maye beeforte youre Age ande knowe
themmeselves ande you

Leare Darkneſſe ande diuels ſaddlle mye horſes
call mye
trayne togetherre degenerate baſtarde elſe notte
trouble

thee yette have I owne daughterre leſte 700

Gon You ſtryke mye People ande youre dys-
orrederedde rabble
make ſervaunts of theyre betterres

Duke commes forrewarde

Leare O Wee thatte toe late repentēs uſſe O
Sir you are comme

Is itte yore wille Wee prepare anye horſes In-
gratytude

thou Marble heartedde feynde More hideouſe
whenne

thou ſheweſte thee inne a Childe thanne the Sea
Monſterre orre deteſſetedde Kyte thou leſſen mye
trayne ande Menne of choiſe who alle partyculars
of dutye knowe O mouſte ſmalle faulte howe
uglye dydſte thou inne Cordelya ſhowe thatte 710
wrencht mye verye frame of nature fromme its fyxt

place drewe fromme mye hearte alle love ande
 addedde toe the galle O Leare Leare beate atte
 thye gate thatte lette thye follye inne ande thye
 dear judgmente oute goe goe alle mye People

Duke Mye Lorde I amme guiltlesse afs I amme
 Ignorante

Leare Itte maye bee foe harke Nature heare deare
 Goddesse

suspende thye purpose iffe thou woudst make thys
 Creature fruitefulle intoe herre wombe conveye
 sterylytye drye uppe inne herre the Organnes
 offe 720

Innecrease ande lette noe babe sprynge toe honorre
 herre

butte iffe she muste teeme create herre Chylde of
 spleene

ande lette itte channelle rynkles onne herre browe
 of youthe with accente teares turne alle herre paynes
 toe rude laughterre ande contempte Thatte shee
 maye

knowe howe sharpe ande lyke a Serrepentes toothe
 it is

toe have a thankleffe Chylde goe goe mye People

Duke Nowe Gods thatte wee adore howe comes
 thyffe

Gon Ask notte the cause butte lette hys dyspo-
 sytyonne have

the scope thatte dotage gives itte 730

Leare Whatte fiftye atte a Clappe ande with-
inne a fyrtnyghte too

Duke Whats the Matterre Sir

Leare Marke mee Ile telle the life ande deathe
I amme

afhamd thou hast powerre toe shake mye Mann-
hoode

thuffe thatte thefe hotte teares thatte breake fromme
mee perreforce fhoude make worfe blafts ande Foggs
onne the unnetennederre woundynges of a Fatherres
uffe playe thys parte agayne Ile plucke ye oute
ande cafte you with the Waterres thatte you maye
temperre claye Yea tis come toe thys yette iffe 740
there oun daughterre lefte whome I amme fure iffe
kynde ande commeforretable whenne fhee fhalle
heare thys of thee with herre Nayles fhele flee thye
Wolfyfe Visage ande thoulte fynde I fhalle
refume the fhape whiche feemynges I have cafte offe
Yeffe thou fhalt I warrante thee *goes oute*

Gon Doe you marke thatte mye Lorde

Duke I cannotte bee foe partyalle toe the greate
Love I beare thee

Gonnerille

Gon Praye you connetente whatte Ofwalde hoa
You Sir more knave thanne foole afterre youre
Mafterre

foole Nunckle Leare Nunckle Leare 750
Tarrye take the foole withe thee

A Fox whenne oune has caughte herre
 Ande fuche a daughterre
 Should fure love the slaughterre
 Iffe mye Cappe woulde buye a halterre
 Soe shalle the foole followe afterre

Gonn Thys Manne hathe hadde goode counfelle
 A hundredde Knyghtes he maye oureguarde
 Hys dotage with hys powerres 760
 Ande holde oure lives inne Mercye Curane I saye

Alb Welle you may feare too farre

Gon Saferre thanne truste toe farre
 Whatte he hath uttered I have writte mye fyfterre
 Iffe she sustayne hymme ande hys hundredde
 Knyghtes

Whenne I have shewd th unfytneffe

Enterre Stewarde

How nowe Curane

Haft thou yette wrote thatte Letterre toe mye fyfterre

Curan I Madamme

Gon Take thenne some Companye ande awaye
 toe horse

Inneforme herre fulle off mye partycularre feare 770
 Ande thereto adde fuche reasonnes of youre owne
 Assé maye compacte itte more Gette you goné
 Ande hastenne toe youre retynewe

KYNGE LEARE.

45

Thys mylkye gennetlencsse ande course offe yours
Though I condemne notte yette underre pardonne
You are muche more atte taske forre wante of
wisdomme

'Thanne prayfd forre harmfulle myldnesse

Alb Welle Welle to th evente

Leare Kente Gentlemanne ande foole

Leare Goe you before toe Glosterre withe these
Letterres

780

acquainte mye daughterre noe furretherre withe anye
thinge you knowe thenne commes fromme herre
demande

butte of the Letterre iffe youre dylygence bee
drowfye

I shalle bee there before you

Kente Ille notte sleepe till I have delyvyredde
youre Letterre

foole Iffe a Mans brayns were insheelles wert
notte inne

dangerre offe kybes

Lere I boye

foole Thenne praye thee bee merrie thye witte
goes notte

flyppe shodde

790

Leare Trewe ha ha ha ha

foole Thoul't see thye otherre daughterre wille
use thee
welle forre though shes as lyke thyffe as Crabbs
toe

an apple yette I canne telle whatte I lyfte

Leare Whatte canst telle Boye

foole She wille taste as lyke toe a Crabb as does
thys

thou knowst whye ounes Nose stands ith myddelle
ons face

Leare Noe

foole Whye toe ones Eyes of fydes ones Nose
thatte

whyche Manne cannotte smelle oute hee maye
see oute 800

Leare I dydde herre wronge

foole doste knowe howe the Oysterre makes hys
shelle

Leare Noe

foole Neytherre canne I Yette doe I knowe whye
a Snayle

has a house

Leare Ande whye thatte

foole Toe hyde hys heade inne notte toe give itte
awaye

toe hys Daughterres ande leave hys hornes withoute
a Case

Leare I wille forregette mye Nature foe kynde
a Fatherre

whatte hoa there bee mye horfes readye

foole Thye Affes are aboute themme the reafonne
the feafonne 810

Starres are noe more thanne iffe a prettye reafonne

Leare Cause theye are notte eyghte

foole Werte thou mye foole Nunckle thou
fhouldft bee

beate forre beyng eoulde afore thye tyme

Leare Hows thatte

foole Thou fhoudft notte ha beene eoulde tille thou
hadfte

beene wife

Leare Lette mee notte bee madde O fweete
heavenne I

woud notte bee madde O keepe mee inne temperre
whatte

Hoa are the horfes readye

Gent Readye mye Lorde 820

Leare Comme boye

foole She thatts a Mayde nowe ande laughs atte
mye deparreture

fhalle notte be a Mayde longe unleffe thyngs bee
fhorterre

Bastarde ande Curanne

Bas Save thee Curanne

Cur Ande you Sir I have beene withe youre
fathere

Ande givenne hymme Notyce
 Thatte the Duke off Cornwalle ande Regan hys
 ducheffe

Wille bee here with hymme thys nyghte

Bas Howe comes thatte

Cur Naye I Knowe notte you have hearde o the
 Newes

930

abroade of the eare buffynge Arregumennts

Bas Notte I praye you whatte are theye

Cur You maye learnne ere longe farewelle Sir

Bas The duke bee here toe Nyghte the betterre
 beste

Thyffe weaves itteselfe perforce intoe mye busynesse
 mye fatherre hath sette garde toe take mye
 brotherre

And I have ounne thyng of a queafye questyonne
 Whiche I mste acte briefenesse ande forretune
 helpe mee

Edgarre

Brotherre a worde O flye thys place
 Descennde brotherre I faye mye fatherre watches 940
 Innetellygence is givenne where you are hydde
 You have the goode advantage of the Nyghte
 Hast thou notte spokenne gainst the duke of
 Cornwalle
 Knowste thou notte hes comynge hytherre ith haste

Ande Reganne withe hymme have you nothyng
fayd

Uponne youre partye gaynst the duke of Albanye
Advise thyselfe I saye

“ *Edg.* I am sure on’t not a word.

“ *Bastard.* I heare my father comming, pardon

“ me in crauing, I

“ must draw my sword vpon you, seemme to de-

“ fend your selfe, now

“ quit you well, yeeld, come before my father,

“ light heere, heere,

“ flie brother flie, torches, torches, so farwell;

“ some blood drawne

“ on me would beget opinion of my more fierce

“ endeuor, I haue

“ seene drunkards do more then this in sport;

“ father, father, stop,

“ stop, no helpe?

“ *Enter Glocester.*

“ *Gloft.* Now *Edmund*, where’s the villaine;

“ *Bast.* Heere stood he in the darke, his sharpe

“ sword out,

“ warbling of wicked charmes, coniuring the

“ Moone to stand his

“ auspicious Mistris.

“ *Gloft.* But where is he?

“ *Bast.* Looke fir, I bleed.

“ *Gloft.* Where is the villaine, *Edmund*?

“ *Bast.* Fled this way fir, when by no means
“ he coud————

“ *Gloft.* Purfue him, go after, by no meanes,
“ what?

“ *Bast.* Perfwade me to the murder of your
“ Lordship, but that

“ I tolde him the reuengiue Gods, gainft Paracides
“ did all their

“ thunders bend, fpoke with how many fould
“ and ftrong a bond

“ the child was bound to the father; fir, in a fine,
“ feeing how loth-

“ ly oppofite I ftood to his vnnaturall purpofe,
“ with fell motion

“ with his prepared fword, he charges home my
“ vnprouided bo-

“ dy, launcht mine arme; but when he faw my
“ beft alarumd fpirits

“ bold in the quarrels right, rouzd to the en-
“ counter, or whether

“ gasted by the noife I made, but fodainly he
“ fled.

“ *Gloft.* Let him flie farre, not in this Land
“ fhall he remaine vn-

“ caught and found; difpatch, the Noble Duke
“ my mafter, my

“ worthy Arch and Patron comes to night, by his
 “ authority I will
 “ proclaime it, that he which findes him shall
 “ deferue our thankes,
 “ bringing the murderous caytiffe to the stake, he
 “ that conceales
 “ him, death.

“ *Bast.* When I disswaded him from his intent,
 “ and found him
 “ pight to do it, with curst speech I threatned to
 “ discouer him ; he
 “ replied, Thou vnpossessing bastard, dost thou
 “ thinke, if I would
 “ stand against thee, could the repofure of any trust,
 “ vertue, or
 “ worth in thee make thy words faith'd ? no :
 “ what I should deny,
 “ as this I would, I, thogh thou didst produce
 “ my very character,
 “ ide turne it all to thy suggestion, plot, and
 “ damned pretence, and
 “ thou must make a dullard of the world, if they
 “ not thought the
 “ profits of my death were very pregnant and
 “ potentiall spurres to
 “ make thee seeke it.

“ *Gloft.* Strong and fastened villaine, would he
 “ deny his letter ?

“ I neuer got him : harke, the Dukes trumpets,
 “ I know not why he
 “ comes ; all Ports ile barre, the villaine shall not
 “ scape, the Duke
 “ must grant me that : besides, his picture I wil
 “ send far and neere,
 “ that all the kingdome may haue note of him,
 “ and of my land,
 “ (loyall and naturall boy) ile worke the meanes
 “ to make thee capable.

“ *Enter the Duke of Cornwall.*

“ *Corn.* How now my noble friend, since I
 “ came hether, which
 “ I can call but now, I haue heard strange newes.
 “ *Reg.* If it be true, all vengeance comes too
 “ short which can
 “ pursue the offender ; how dost my Lord ?
 “ *Gloft.* Madam, my old heart is crakt, is
 “ crakt.
 “ *Reg.* What, did my fathers godson seeke
 “ your life ? he whom
 “ my father named your *Edgar* ?
 “ *Gloft.* I Lady, Lady, shame would haue it hid.
 “ *Reg.* Was he not companion with the ryotous
 “ Knights that
 “ tends vpon my father ?

- “ *Gloſt.* I know not Madam, tis too bad,
 “ too bad.
- “ *Baſt.* Yes madam, he was.
- “ *Reg.* No maruaile then though he were ill
 “ affected,
- “ Tis they haue put him on the old man’s death,
 “ To haue theſe—and waſte of this his reuenues :
 “ I haue this preſent euening from my ſiſter
 “ Beene well inform’d of them, and with ſuch
 “ cautions,
- “ That if they come to ſoiourne at my houſe, ile
 “ not be there.
- “ *Duke.* Nor I, aſſure thee *Regan* ; *Edmund*, I
 “ heard that you haue
- “ ſhewne your father a child-like office.
- “ *Baſt.* Twas my duty fir.
- “ *Gloſt.* He did betray his practice, and receiued
 “ This hurt you ſee, ſtriuing to apprehend him.
- “ *Duke.* Is he purſued ?
- “ *Gloſt.* I my good Lord.
- “ *Duke.* If he be taken, he ſhall neuer more be
 “ feard of doing
- “ harme, make your owne purpoſe how in my
 “ ſtrength you pleaſe ;
- “ for you *Edmund*, whoſe vertue and obedience
 “ doth this inſtant
- “ ſo much commend it ſelfe, you ſhall be ours,
 “ natures of ſuch deep

“ trust, we shall much need, you we first seize on.

“ *Bast.* I shall serue you truely, how euer else.

“ *Gloft.* For him I thanke your Grace.

“ *Duke.* You know not why we came to visite
“ you?

“ *Regan.* Thus out of season, threatning darkē
“ eide night,

“ Occasions noble *Glocester* of some prize,

“ Wherein we must haue vse of your aduice,

“ Our father he hath writ; so hath our sister,

“ Of defences, which I best thought it fit,”

Toe answerre fromme oure hande the seueralle
Messengers

Fromme hence attende dyspatche oure goode ould
freynde

Laye comforte toe youre bisomme ande bestowe

Youre Needefulle confaylle toe youre busynesses

Whiche craves oure instaunte use

Glo I serue you Madamme youre Graces are
rygthe welcome 1060

Kente ande Stewarde

Stew Goode eventoe thee freynde arte of the house

Kente I

Stew Were maye wee sette oure horses

Kente Inne the Mire

Stew Prithee an thou love mee telle mee

Kente I love thee notte

Stew Whye thenne I care notte forre thee

Kente Wast bütte inne Lipsburye Penfolde Ide
make

thee care forre mee

Stew Wherefore dost thou use mee thus I
knowe thee

1070

notte

Kente Fellowe I knowe thee

Stew Whatte dost thou knowe mee forre

Kente A Knave a rascalle who eates brokenne
Meates

a base proude beggarrelye three shewtedde hundredde
Pounde a whoresonne Glasse a gazyng super-
fynycalle

Rogue oun Trunke inneherytyng slave thatte
woude bee a bawde inne waye off goode Service
ande arte noethyng butte the compofytyonne of a
Knave Cowarde

ande Panderre whome I wille beate intoe whyn-
yng iffe thou

denye the smalleste Syllable of the addytyonne 1080

Stew Whye whatte a Monstrous fellowe thou
arte toe rayle onne

oun who knowes notte thee norre iffe knowne of
thee

Kente Brazenne faced Varlette dost denye thou
knowst mee iffe

notte butte two dayes synce I beate thee ande
tript thee

before the Kyng drawe you Rogue though itte
bee Nyghte

yette the Moon shynes thatte I maye a soppe
offe thee

drawe you whoreson cullye drawe

Stew Awaye I have noethynge toe doe with thee

Kente Drawe I saye thou hast Letterres agaynst
the Kynge

ande take Vanytye the Puppets parte agaynst the
Royaltye

of therre fatherre drawe orre Ile foe Carbonadoe
yours

shankes drawe thenne I saye

Stew Helpe ho Mirtherre Helpe

Enterre Edmunde Glosterre duke ande duchesse

Bar Howe nowe whatts the Matterre

Kente Withe you goodman boye ile fleashe
you mye younge

Masterre

Duke Peace onne youre lives he dies thatte
strykes agayne

Reg The Messengerre fromme oure Systerre
ande the Kynge

Duke Whats youre difference speake

Stew Im scarce inne breathe mye Lorde

Kente Noe marvaile notte thou hast foe bestird
thye

Valoure thatte Nature declaymes inne thee the 1100
Taylorre

Duke Thou arte a straunge fellowe a Taylorre
make a Manne

Kente Sir a Stone Cutterre orre a Paynterre coud
notte ha made
hymme foe ille hadde he workd butte oun
houre

Glos Speake howe grewe the quarrelle

Stew Thys ancyente Ruffyan Sir whose life I
spard atte
suite of hys greye Bearde

Kente O Thou Whoreson Zedde thou unneces-
sarye Letterre
if you wille give mee leave mye Lorde Ile treade
thys Villayne intoe waterre ande daube the
Walls of a Jaques with hymme spare mye
greye 1110

Bearde you Wagtayle

Duke Peace beastlye Knave thou haste noe Re-
veraunce

Kente Yesse butte angerre has a Pryvyledge

Duke Whye arte angrye I faye

Kente That such a slave as thys shoud weare a
Sworde

Thatte weares noe honestye fuche smylynge
Rogues as thee

Like Ratts nibble those Cordes inne twaine
Whiche are toe intrenche ande loossen everye
smooth Passyon

Thatte inne the Natures of theyre Lordes rebelle
Knowinge noughte like dayes butte followinge
Eache puffye gale ande varye of theyre Mas-
terres

1120

Smoile you mye Speeches as I were a folle
Goose If I hadde thee on Sarum Playne
Ide fende thee Cacklynge home toe Camulette

Duke Saye arte Mad olde fellowe

Glos How fell you oute saye thatte

Kente Noe contraryes holde fuche difference as
I ande fuche a Knave

Duke Werefore doste call hymme Knave
whats hys Offence

Kente Hys countenaunce lykes mee notte

Duke Noenore perchaunce dothe minne orre hers

Kente Sirtis mye occupatyonne to bee Playne 1130

I have seene betterre faces inne mye Daye

Thanne stands onne anye Shoulderre thatte I see
Nowe before mee atte thys instaunte

Duke Thys is a fellowe who havynge beene
ofte prayfde

Forre bluntneffe dothe affecte a faucye ruffeneffe

Noe sooth hee cannotte flatterre hee muste bee
playne

Hee muste speake truthe ande theye wille take
itte foe

Iffe hees notte playne these kynde of Knaves I
knowe

Whiche inne thys playnnesse has boure more crafte
ande far more corrupte Endes thenne twentye
fillye duckyng

observaunts thatte stretche theyre dutyes nicelye 1140

Kente Sir inne goode foothe

Underre the allowaunce of youre greate Aspecte
Whose innfluence lyke the wreathe of radyente fire
Glytteryng fromme Phebus fronte

Duke Whatte meanst thou bye thys

Kente Toe goe fromme mye dyalogue whiche
you didde

muchē dyscommende Sir I amme noe flatterer hee
thatte beguilde you with smoothe accentē was a
playne Knave which parte I wille notte acte 1150
though I shoud winne youre dyspleasure

Duke Wats the offence you gave hymme

Stew I nere gave hymme anye itte pleasd the
Kynge hys Masterre

Verye late toe strike atte mee uponne hys miscon-
struetyonne

Wenne hee conjunct ande flatteryng hys dys-
pleasure

Tript mee behynde beyng downe insultedde raylde
ande putte onne hymme foe muche o the Manne

Thatte worthyedde hymme ande gotte hymme
 prayfes o the Kynge
 Ande forre the Attempte of thys hys fofte fubdud
 exployte

Drewe oune mee here agayne

Kente Nonne O thefe Rogues ande fooles butte
 Ajax is theyre Knave

Duke Whatte ho the ftocks

You stubborne Mifcercante you unreverente bragarte
 Welle teache you

Kente I am toe oulde to learne calle notte youre
 Stocks for mee

I ferve the Kynge onne whofe Employmentes I was
 fente toe you

You fould doe finalle refpecte toe mye Mafterre
 Stoppyng thus hys Graces Meflengerre

Duke Fetcche forthe the ftockes

As I have life ande honoure there fhalle fitte till
 Noone

1170

Reg Tille Nyghte mye Lorde ande alle Nyghte
 toe

Kente If I were youre fatherres dog Madam
 You coud notte ufe mee foe

Reg Sir beyng hys Knave thenne I wille

Duke Thys is a fellowe o the Nature oure Sif-
 terre fpeakes of

Glos Lette mee befecche youre Grace notte to
 doe foe

Hys faulte is muche ande the goode Kynge hys
Maisterre

Wille checke hymme fort thys is fuche meane
Correctyonne

As moſte common trespaffes are punyſht withe
The Kynge muſte take itte ille thatte hes foe
flyghtlye valud 1180

Iffe you hys Meſſenger ſhould have thus reſtraynd
Duke Ile anſwerre thatte

Reg Mye Siſterre wille receive itte ſtillle muche
worſe

Toe have her Gentlemanne abuſd affaultedde
For followinge her affayres putte inne hys leggs
Come mye Lorde awaye

Glos I amme ſorrye forre thee freynde tis the
Dukes pleaſure

Whoſe dyſpoſytyonne alle the worlde welle knowes
Wille notte bee rubd norre ſtopt yette Ile intreate
for thee

Kente doe notte I praye you Sir I have watcht
ande travayled harde 1190

Some tyme I wille ſleepe the reſte Ile whiſtle
For a goodmanns fortune Sir maye growe oute
ats heels

Give you goode Morrowe Sir

Glos Inne thys innedeede the Dukes toe blame
An I feare twille bee butte ille looke

Kente Goode Kynge thatte muste approve the
 common sawe
 Who oute of Heavens benedyctyonne comeste
 Toe the warme Sunne
 Approache thou beacon toe thys unnederre Globe
 Thatte bye thye alle radyaunte beames I maye 1200
 Peruse thys Letterre scarce noethynge fees mye
 wracke

Butte Miserye I knowe tis fromme Cordelya
 Who moust haplye hath beene informed
 Of mye obscurd Course ande shalle fynde tyme
 From thys enormous state seekynge to give
 Loffes theyre remedies alle wearye ande oere watcht
 Take vantage Heavye Eyes notte toe beholde
 Thys shameful lodgynge Farewelle fortune
 Smyle ande turne thye weele ounce more

Edgarre

I heare myefelfe proclaymed 1210
 Ande bye the happye hollow of a Tree
 Escapt the hunte Noe place noe porte is free
 Thatte garde ande moust unneufvalle Vigylaunce
 Dost notte attende mye takynge while I maye scape
 I have beethoughte ande wille preserve myefelfe
 Bye takynge the baseste ande pooreste shape
 Thatte everre penurye inne contempte of Manne

Broughte neere toe beaste Mye face Ile grime
with filthe

Blankette mye loynes twiste alle mye hayre in
Knottes

Ande inne Adam lyke Nakeddenesse oute face 1220

The Winde ande persecutyonne o the Skye

Thys Countrie gives mee prooffe ande presydente

Of Bedlam Beggars thatte withe roarynge voyces

Ande horrid blows numbered onne theyre lymes

Sometyme with lunatycke banns ande thenne with

Prayeres

Enforce theyre Charytye poore poore Tom poore

Edgarre

Thatte innedeede is somethynge I amme noethynge

Kynge ande Knyghte

Leare Tis straunge they shoulde thus departe
from hence

Ande notte fende backe mye Messengerre

Knyghte I dydde heare the Nyghte before there
was

1230

Noe purpose of hys remove

Kente Alle hayle toe thee noble Masterre

Leare How makst thou thys shame thye pastyme

Foole Ha Ha looke he weares crewelle Garterres

Horfes are tyde bye the Heels dogs ande beares

Bye the Necke Munkyes bye the loynes ande Menne

Bye the Legs whenne hees somewhatte over lustye
Thenne he weares woodenne neatherre Stockes

Leare Whats hee thatte hathe thye place foe
muche mistooke

Toe fette thee here

1240

Kente Tis bothe hee ande shee youre Sonne
ande daughterre

Leare Noe

Kente Yes

Leare Noe I faye

Kente I faye Yea

Leare Noe noe they woulde notte Itte can-
notte bee

Kente Agayne I faye tis evenne foe

Leare Bye Jupiterre I sweare noe they durst
notte do itte

Suche outrage is worse thanne murderre

Resolve mee withe alle modeste haste whiche
waye

1250

Thou mayst deserve or they purpose thys ufage
Commynge fromme usse

Kente Whenne attē theyre houre my Lorde
I didde commende youre hyghnesse Letterres toe
them

Eere I was risenne fromme the place thatte shewedde
Mye dutye Kneelynge came there a reekynge Poste
Stewd in hys haste halfe breathlesse pantynge forthe
Salutatyonnes fromme Gonerylle hys Mistresse

Thenne producd Letterres whiche they soon oere
reade

Strayghte summoned uppe theyre Menne ande
tooke horse 1260

Commanded mee toe followe ande attende the
leyfure

Of theyre Answerre gave mee colde looks
Ande Meetynge here the otherre Messengerre
Whose Errande I perceyvd had poyfond myne
Beynge the selfe same fellowe who of late
Dysplayd soe sawcyllye agaynst youre hyghnesse
Havynge more Manne thanne Witte drewe
He rayfd the house youre Sonne ande daughterre
Founde thys faulte worthe the shame whiche here
it sufferres 1270

Leare O howe thys Motherre fwels uppe to-
warde mye hearte

Historica Passio—down thou clymynge Sorrowe
Thye Elementes belowe where isse thy daughterre

Kente Withinne the Earle Sir withinne

Leare follow notte butte staye theyre

Knyghte Made you noe more offence thanne
thatte you speake of

Kente Noe

How chaunce the Kynge has soe smalle a trayne
foole Hadst beene sette ithe stocks forre thatte
Questyonne

Thou hadst welle deservd itte 1380

Kente Whye foole

foole Wele fende thee toe an Ante whol teache
thee

theyres noe labourynge ithe Winterre Alle thatte
followe theyre Noses are ledde bye theyre Eyes
Whenne

a greate wheele paces downe the hille loofe thye
holde

leaste itte breake thye Necke inne the follow-
inge itte

butte whenne itte mounte the hille eene thenne lette
itte drawe thee Whenne a wise Man gives thee.
betterre

counfelle give mee mine agayne Id ha none butte
Knaves followe itte since a foole gives itte

Thatte Manne who serves for gayne

Ande followes butte forre forme

Wille packe whenne itte begynnes toe rayne

Ande leave thee ithe Storme

Butte I wille tarrye the foole wille staye

Ande lette the wise Manne flye

The Knaves turnes foole thatte runnes awaye

Thenne foole noe Knave perdye

Kente Where learnte you thys

foole Notte ithe Stockes

Leare ande Glosterre

Leare Denye toe speake withe mee thare fycke
ande wearye

Theye traveld harde toe Nyghte paltrye juggle
Tis notte foe whatte revolte ande flynge offe
Fetch me a betterre answerre

Glos Mye deareste Lorde
You knowe the fierye Qualytye of the Duke
How immoveablye fixt he isse ins course

Leare Deathe ande confusyonne
Whatte fierye Qualytye whye Glosterre
Glosterre I saye where is the Duke of Corn-
walle

1410

The Kynge woud speake with Cornwalle the deare
fatherre

Woulde withe hys daughterre speake commands
her service

Glos Aye mye goode Lorde

Leare Fierye Duke telle the hotte duke thatte
Leare

Naye butte notte yette may bee hee ifs notte welle
Innefirmytye doth stille neglecte alle issue where toe
oure healthe

Is bounde wee are notte oureselves whenne nature
beynge oppreste

Commands the Mynde toe sufferre withe the bodye
Ile forbearre

Ande am fallen oute withe mye more heavyerre
wille

Toe take the innedyfposedde ande fycklye fitte forre
the founde Manne 1420

Deathe onne mye state wherefore shoud he fitte here
Thys acte perfwades mee thatte thys emotyonne
Offe the Duke ande herre is practife onelye
Give me mye Servaunte foorth Telle the duke
ands wife

Ile speake withe themme ande presentlye too
Bidde themme come forth Orre atte theyre Cham-
berre doore

Ile beate mye drumme tille itte crye sleepe toe deathe

Duke ande Reganne

Leare Goode Morrowe toe you bothe

Duke Alle hayle toe youre Grace

Reg I amme gladde toe see youre hyghnesse 1430

Leare I doe thynke you are I knowe whatte
reafonne

I have toe thynke foe anne thou shoudst notte bee
gladde

I woud divorce thee fromme thy Motherres Wombe
Ande faye the Motherre was an Adultresse
Thye Sisterre is naughte O Reganne she hath tiedde
Sharpe toothd unnekyndnesse lyke a Vulture here

I scarce canne speake toe thee thoult notte believe
Of whatte base qulytye she is O Reganne

Reg Praye you Sir take Patyence I have hope
You lesse knowe how to Value herre deserte 1440
Thanne she toe slacke inne dutye

Leare Saye howe is thatte

Reg I cannotte thynke mye Systerre ithe leaste
Woud slacke inne dutye ande oblygatyonne

Leare Mye Curses onne herre

Reg O Confydderre Sir you are oulde
Nature inne you stands onne the verye verge ande
confyne

You should bee ruld ande led bye some dys-
cretionne

Thatte dycernes youre state betterre the you canne
Toe oure Systerre thenne wee doe praye you make
retturne 1450

Ande saye thatte you have wrongd herre

Leare Whatte dost saye aske herre forregivenesse
Marke you how woud thys become the house
I doe confesse deare Reganne thatte I amme oulde
Onne mye Knees thenne I begge thatte youl
vouchsafe

Toe give mee thys Nyghte bedde foode ande
Raymente

Reg Good Sir noe more these are unnfittyng
trickes
therefore wee praye you goe backe toe oure Systerre

Leare Noe Reganne Neverre Neverre
 She hathe abatedde mee of halfe mye trayne 1460
 Lookt blacke uponne mee stricke mee with herre
 tongue

Moste serpente lyke uponne mye verye hearte
 Maye alle the stord vengeance of Heavene falle
 Onne herre ungratefulle toppe stryke herre younge
 bones

You Ayres thatte strike withe lamenessse
 You nimble lyghtnynges darte youre blindyng
 flames

Intoe herre scornfulle Eies You fenne suckd Foggs
 Drawne bye the powerrefulle heate of the sunne
 Innesecte herre Beautye ande blaste herre pride

Duke O fye Sir 1470

Reg O the bleste Gods youl wish foe onne mee
 When the rashe Moode takes

Leare Noe Reganne thou shalt neverre ha mye
 Curse

Herre Eies are feirce butte thine doe comforte mee
 Noe Nature shalt notte give toe thee mye
 Tis notte inne thee toe grudge mye Pleasure
 Toe cutte offe mye trayne ande use hastye Wordes
 Ande inne Conclufyonne to oppose the Bolte
 Agaynst mye comynge inne thou betterre knowst
 The offyces of Nature bonde of Childhoode 1480
 Effects offe Curtesye due offe Gratytude
 Thy halfe offe thys Kyngdomme hast forregotte

KYNGE LEARE.

71

Twas I thatte endowedde thee withe itte
Butte who wast thatte putte mye ithe Stockes

Stewarde comes forrewarde

Duke Whatte Trumpettes thatte

Reg. I knowt toe bee mye Systerres

Bye Letterre she sayde ere longe she woud bee here
Iffe youre Ladye comme

Leare Thys iffe the Slave whose easye borrowd
pryde

Dwels ithe fyckle Grace offe herre hee followes

Oute Varlette fromme mye Syghte 1490

Corn Whatte meanes youre grace

Gonnerylle

Leare Who commes here hyde mee kynde
heavennes I praye

Iffe you doe love ould Menne make itte youre
Cause

Sende downe ande take mye parte

Arte notte ashamd to looke uponne thys bearde

Whatte Reganne wilt thou take herre bye the hande

Gon Whye notte Sirre

How have I offendedde alls notte offence

Thatte Innedyscretyonne ande dotage termes
foe 1500

Leare O fydes you are toe toughe wille you
styllle houlde

Agayne how came mye Manne ithe Stockes

Duke I sette hymme there butte hys owne dis-
orrederes

Deservd muche lesse advancemente

Leare You whatte wast you

Reg I praye you fatherre beyng weake sceme foe
Iffe tyllle the expyratyonne offe youre Moneth

You wille retturne ande sojourn with the mye Systerre
Disbandynge halfe youre trayne comme thenne
toe mee [1510

Beyng nowe fromme home ande oute of Plentye
Whiche isse needefulle forre *your* entertaynemente

Leare Retturne toe herre ande fiftye Menne
dysmyst

Noe ratherre I abjure Alle roofes ande chuse
Toe wage agaynst the enmytye o the Ayre
Toe bee afs Comrade with the Wolfe ande Owle
Whye the hotte bloode of Fraunce thatte
dowerrelesse

Tooke hence oure youngest borne I coud bee
broughte

Toe Knee hys Throne ande squire lyke pensyonne
begge

Toe Keepe base life a foote thanne retturne with
herre

Perfwade mee ratherre toe bee a slave ande Sumpter
Toe Thys detestedde Gromme 1520

Gon Atte youre Choyce Sir

Leare Nowe praye you daughterre doe notte
make mee madde

I wille notte trouble thee mye Chylde Farewelle
Welle noe more meete noe more see oune anotherre
Stille arte thou mye bloode mye Fleshe ande
daughterre

Or ratherre a discafe thats inne mye fleshe
Whiche I muste needs calle myne thou arte a Byle
A Plague fore ande inboffedde Carbuncle
Inne mye corruptedde Bloode butte Ile notte
chyde thee 1530

Lette shame come whenne itte wille I doe notte
calle itte

I doe notte bydde the Thunderres beare shoote
Norre telle tales of thee toe hygh judgyngge Jove
Mende whenne thou canst be betterre atte the
Leyfure

I wille bee patyente ande wille staye withe Reganne
Aye myfelfe ande mye hundredde Knyghtes

Reg Yette notte foe Sir I looke notte forre you
yette

Norre have I thatte whiche befyttes youre welcome
Therefore praye you give Eare toe mye Syfterre tce
those

Thatte myngle reasonne withe youre passyonne 1540
Naye bee contente ande thynke thatte you are oulde
Believe mee Sir she knowes welle thatte she does

Leare O Reg iffe thys welle spokenne

Reg I dare avouche itte Sir fiftye followerres
Are welle enoughe wherefore shoud you neede more
Yea orre foe manye fythe thatte bothe charge ande
dangerre

Speakes gaynst thatte Numberre forre howe shoud
foe manye

Inne oune houle ande underre two dystynct com-
mandes

Holde Amytye tis harde almoſte impoſſyble

Gon Whye notte mye goode Lorde receive
attendaunce

1550

Fromme thoſe whome ſhe calls Servaunts orre
fromme myne

Reg Aye thou fitte trewelye whye notte mye
Lorde

Wee canne controule themme iffe you comme toe mee
forre nowe I ſpye a dangerre I entreate you

Toe brynge butte five ande twentye toe noe more

Wille I give place orre coutenaunce

Leare I gave you alle

Reg Aye ande inne goode tyme you gave toe

Leare Made you mye Guardyans mye de-
poſytaryes

Butte kepte a reſervatyonne toe bee followedde 1560

With ſuche a Numberre whatte muſte I come
toe you

Withe five ande twentye Reganne ſayde you foe

Reg Aye ande speakt agayne mye Lorde

Leare Those wickedde Creatures yette doe
seeme welle favourd

Whenne otherres are more wickedde Notte beyng
the worste

Standes inne some ranke offe prayse Ile goe
withe thee

Thye fiftye dothe styll double five ande twentye
Thou arte innedeede twice herre love

Gon Heare mee mye Lorde

Whye neede you five ande twentye tenne orre
five

1570

Toe followe inne a house where twice the numberre
Have commande toe tende you

Reg Naye whatte needes oune

Leare O reasonne notte the deede oure baseste
Beggarres

Are inne the pooreste thyng superrefluouse

Give notte sweete Nature more thanne nature needes

Mans life ande beastes are equalle inne cheapenesse

Iffe onelye toe goe warme were gorgeouse

Thenne Nature needes butte halfe the Ladye weares

Heavennes give mee meeke patyence I lacke

itte

1580

You see mee here Ye Gods a poore a poore ould

Manne

Affe fulle offe grieve as age wretchedde inne bothe

Iffe itte bee you thatte stirre Mye daughterres heartes

Agaynste theyre fatherre foole mee notte too muche
 Toe beare itte tamelye touche mee withe angerre
 O lette notte Womennes weaponnes waterre droppes
 Stayne mye Mannes cheekes Noe ye unnaturalle
 haggs

I wille poure downe suche Revenge onne ye bothe
 Thatte alle the World shalle—Ile doe suche thynges
 Whatte they are yette I knowe notte butte theye
 shalle bee

1590

The terrorres o the Earthe you thynke Ile weepe
 Noe Ile notte though I have fulle cause of weepynge
 Butte thys mye hearte shalle breake inne a thou-
 sande flawes

Eyre I wille weepe O foole foole I shalle goe Madde

[*Leare Kente Glosterre ande foole goe oute*
Duke Lets withdrawe twille bee a Storme

Reg Thys house is lyttle the oulde Manne ands
 People

Cannotte bee welle bestowedde

Gon Tis hys owne blame hathe putte hymme
 fromme reste

[1600

Reg Thenne hee muste needes taste hys follye
 Forre hymselfe I wille receyve hymme gladlye
 Butte notte oune followerre

Duke Soe standes the Matterre withe mee
 Butte where isse mye Lorde of Glosterre

Glosterre

Glos The Kynge is inne hygh Rage
Ande wille I knowe notte whetherre

Reg Thenne give hymme waye hele leade
hymselfe

Gon Entreate hymme notte mye Lorde to staye

Glo Alacke the Nyghte comes onne ande the
bleake Windes

Doe forelye ruffelle forre manye a Myle aboute 1610
Theyres neytherre hedge norre wille serue forre
coverte

Reg O Sir toe wilfulle Menne
The injurys they themmeselves doe procure
Muste serue themme forre Schoole Masterres shutte
the doors

He isse attendedde withe a desperate trayne
Ande whatte theye maye prompte hymme too
beynge apte

Toe have Eare abusd Wisdomme byddes usse
feare

Kente ande Gentlemanne

Kente Whatte isse theyre here besydes foule
Weatherre

Gent Oune myndedde lyke the Weatherre
Mouste fowerre ande unnequiettelye 1620

Kente I knowe thee wheres the Kynge

Gent Contendynge withe the fretfulle Elemente
Who byddes the Wynde blowe Earthe intoe Sea
Orre swelle the curledde waterres bove the Mayne
Thatte thyngs maye change orre cease teares hys
white hayre

Whiche the impetuouse blasts with Eyelesse Rage
Catche inne theyre furye ande make a nothyng of
Strives inne hys lyttle worlde of Manne toe oute
scorne

The aduerse Wynde ande rayne Unnebonnetedde
He runnes Ande byddes whatte wille take alle 1630

Kente Butte who isse withe hymme

Gent None save the foole who labourres toe
oute jesse

Hys hearte strooke innejuryes

Kente Sir I doe knowe you

Ande wille commende a deare thyng toe you
Theyre isse dyvysyonne though itte bee cladde
Withe mutuelle cunnynge twixte Alb ande Corn-
walle

Ande fromme Fraunce moust fure theyre comes
a powerre

Intoe thys oure scatteredde Kyngdomme

Theyre have secrette foe inne some of oure
Pourtes 1640

Ande wille showe usse ere longe theyre Bannerre
Make speede therefore toe Doverre theyre you
shalle fynde

Some who wille thanke you makynge iuste Reporte
Offe the ryghte Cause our Kynge hathe offe Playnte

Gent Ile speake fartherre withe you

Kente Naye doe notte butte take thys Purse
contaynes

Thenne if you chance toe see Cordelya

Ande I doubte notte butte you shalle shew thys
Ryng

Thenne she wille telle you whou the fellowe isse
Toe whome thou speakst ande dost notte as yette
knowe

1650

O fye onne thys Storme Ile goe seeke the Kynge

Gent Give mee thy hande hast naughte more
toe faye

Kente Butte fewe wordes yette more thanne alle
yette

Thatte whenne the goode Kynge bee founde

The luckyerre hounde o the two

Shalle hollowe the otherre

Leare ande foole

Leare Blowe Windes and cracke youre cheeks

Rage Blowe

You Caterackes ande Hurycanoes spoute

Tylle you have drenchd the Steeples drownd the
Cocks

You fulpherouse ande thoughte executynge
fires

1660

You Oake cleavyng thunderre Boltes finge mye
white heade

Thou alle shakynge Thunderre stryke flatte ande
make voyde

The vaste ande thycke routundytye o the Worlde
Cracke Natures Moulde all Germayne spille at
ounce

Thatte forms ungratefulle ande detestedde Manne
foole O Nunckle Courte holye Waterre inne a
drye house

Tis betterre thanne rayne waterre oute a doore
Inne goode Nunckle ande aske forre a Bleffynge
Forre thys isse a Nyghte indeede thatte pittyes
Neytherre the heade of Age norre thatte of
follye 1670

Leare Grumble thy Belly fulle spitte fire spoute
Rayne

Norre thunderre fire Rayne Winde are mye
daughterres

Noë Noe tis notte you I taske withe unnekyndnesse
I dyvydedde notte twixt you mye Kyngdomme
You owe mee noe subscryptyonne whye thenne
lette falle

Youre horryble pleasure ande heare I stande
A weake innesfyrme and despyfedde oulde Manne
Yette are ye butte poore servile ministerres
Thatte joyne withe two pernycyouse daughterres
Agaynste a heade foe oulde ande white O tis
foule 1680

foole Hee thatte has a houle toe putte hys heade
inne

Has innedeede a mouste excellent heade peace
Thatte manne who makes hys toe whenne he hys
hearte should make

Shalle have a Corne crye woe ande turne hys sleepe
toe wake

Forre neverre yette was there fayre Woemanne
Butte she made Mouthes ithe Glasse

Leare Noe Ile bee a Patterne of Virtue ande
Patyence
Ande faye nothyng

Kente

Kente Whos there

foole Marrye heares Grace ande a Cod peece 1690
Thats bothe wise manne ande foole

Kente Alas mye Liege ist you here
Those who love Nyghtes love themme notte fuche
as these

Synce I was Manne fuche sheetes offe lividde fire
Suche burstes of thunderre and fuche groanes of
Winde ande Rayn

I rememberre notte toe have hearde

Leare Lette the greate Gods who thunderre
oere oure heades

Fynde theyre Enemyes nowe tremble thou wretche

Thatte haft withinne thee undyvulgedde Crymes
Hyde thee thou bloudye hande unwhypte of
Justice 1700

Thou Sycophante diffemlerre of Virtewe
Ande convenyente seemyng thatte practyfedde
Close pente uppe guiltes onne credulouse Mens lives
Rive youre concealedde Centerres ande begge Grace
Offe these Greate ande thunderynge Summonerres
Butte I amme oune more synnd agaynst thenne
synnyng

Kente Whatte beare headedde mye moste graya-
fouse Lorde

Harde bye here is a hovelle some frendeshyppe
Gaynst thys rude unnecyville tempeste wille itte
lende

Repose you here whylst Ile toe thys harde house 1710
More harde innedeede thanne thatte whereoffe tis
rayfd

Whiche evenne buttenowe denyd mee toe come inne
Whenne askyng afterre you

Leare O mye Witte gins toe maddenne
Come onne mye Boye howe dost mye Boye arte
colde

I amme coulde myeselfe Where is the strawe goode
fellowe

Tis strange howe oure necessytyes canne make
The vileste thynges the moust precyouse
Foole and Knave shewe mee thenne thye poore
hovelle

Oune Cornerre of mye hearte yette sorrowes
forre thee 1720

foole He thatte has a lyttle tyne Witte
Withe a heyghe hoe the winde ande the Rayne
Muste make connetente withe hys forretunes fytt
Forre the Rayne itte Raynethe everye a Daye

Glosterre ande Edmund

Glos Alacke Alacke Edmund I lyke notte thys
Whenne I defyrd theyre leave toe pittye hymme
Theye tooke fromme mee the use of myne owne
houfe

Stryct chargd mee onne payne offe theyre displeasure
Neytherre toe speake orre anye waye sustayne
hymme

Edm Mouste Savage ande unnenaturelle 1730

Glo Goe toe ande saye you noethynge
Theres a dyvyfyonne twixt the Dukes
Ande worfe thanne thatte forre I have receyvedde
A Letterre whiche I have lockt inne mye Clofette
These innejuryes the Kynge beares wille bee
revengd

Forre parte of a Powerre is nowe Landedde
Ande tis fytt wee doe inclyne toe the Kynge
Ile seeke hymme ande privatelye releve hymme
Goe you ande houlde conference withe the Duke

Thatte thys mye Charytye bee notte per-
ceyvedde 1740

The Kynge mye oulde Masterre shalle be releivedde
Theres somewhatte strange towarde Edg praye
bee carefull

Bas Thys Courtesye fromme thee toe thee
oulde Kynge

Shalle the Duke knowe ande of the Letterre too
Thys seemes a fayre deservynge ande muste drawe
Thatte toe myefelfe whiche mye fatherre loses
Whiche is naughte more or lesse thanne alle
Thus doe younge rise whenne the oulde doe falle

Leare Kente ande Foole

Kente Heres the place mye goode Lorde praye
you enterre

Thys Nyghtes toe ruffe forre Nature toe inne-
dure 1750

Leare Lette mee alone

Kente Praye you mye goode Lorde enterre

Leare Wilt breake mye hearte

Kente Heavennes witnesse

I hadde rathere breake mine owne

Leare Thynkst thou tis muche thatte thys re-
lentelesse Storme

Innevades usse toe the Skynne tis foe toe thee
Butte where the greaterre Malydye isse fyxt

The lefferre iffe scarce felte thou woudst shunne a
Beare

Butte iffe thye flyghte laye towarde the ragynge
Sea 1760

Thoudst meete the Beare ithe Mouthe whenne the
Mynds free

The Bodys delycate the tempeste inne mye Mynde
Dothe fromme mye Sences take alle feelynge else
Save vile ande venemouse innegratytude

Ist notte as iffe thys Mouthe shoud teare thys
Hande

Forre lifynge foode tot butte I wille punysh yette
Ande weepe noe more inne suche a Nyghte as thys
O Reganne Gonerylle youre oulde fatherre
Whose Hearte lyke openne Charytye gave you alle
O lette mee shunne thatte forre there Madnesse
lyes 1770

O ile notte there noe noe

Kente Naye goode mye Lorde enterre

Leare Prethee goe inne ande seeke thyne owne
ease

Thys Tempeste wills notte thatte I doe ponderre
Onne thyngs would hurte mee more butte Ile goe
inne

Poore nakedde wretches where soe ere you are
Thatte byde the Pelynge o thys Pitylesse Nyghte
Howe shalle youre house lesse heads ande unfedde
fydes

Youre loopt ande raggedde Garmentes defende you
 Fromme Seasonnes fuche as these O I have
 tayne 1780

Toe lyttle care o thys take Phyfyck Pompe
 Expose thyefelfe toe feele *thatte* wretches feele
 Thatte thou mayst poure onne themme thye Su-
 perfluxe

Ande shewe the heavennes more iuste
foole Come notte here Nunckle heres a Spiritte
 O save mee helpe mee

Kente Thou dost crye afore thou arte hurte
 Butte give mee thye hande who is there
foole A Spiryttte oune thatte says hys Names
 poore Tom

Kente Whatte arte thou thatte dost grumble ithe
 Strawe 1790

Comme fourthe I saye ande answerre strayghte
Edg Awaye the foule feynde followes mee
 Through the sharpe Hawthorne blowe the Windes
 Hum goe toe thye coulde Bedde ande warme thee

Leare Dydst give alle toe thye Daughterres
 Ande arte comme toe thys atte laste

Edg Who ist thatte gives anye thyngge toe
 poore Tom
 Whome the feynde hathe ledde through fyre ande
 flame

Ore Sworde ore Bogge ore whirlpoole ande Quag-
 myre 1800

Layde Knives ins Pillowe ande Halterres ins Pue
 Made hymme proude of hearte toe ryde onne a
 Baye trotterre

Hathe myngledde Ratsbayne withe hys Porrydge
 Ande vaynlye course hys fantaſtyck Shadowe
 O Toms a colde O doe de dee de doe
 O Blesſe you fromme Whirle Winde ande Starre
 blaſtynge

Doe poore Tom Charytye whome the feynde vexes
 Nowe nowe coud I ha hymme there and there
 agayne

Leare Whatte ande ha thye daughterres broughte
 thee toe thys paſſe
 Whatte couldſt ſave noethynge woudſt give
 themme alle

foole Naye Butte hee kepte hys Blankette 1810
 Elſe wee hadde alle beene ſhamd

Leare Nowe maye alle thoſe Plagues thatte
 hange ithe Ayre
 Ande gore Menns faults lyghte onne thye daugh-
 terres

Kente He hathe noe daughterres mye goode Sir

Leare Deathe I ſaye noethynge coud ha ſubdud
 Nature

Toe ſuche lowneſſe ſave hys kyndleſſe daughterres
 Iſt thenne the faſhyonne thatte dyſcardedde fa-
 therres

Should have ſoe lyttle mercye onne theyre fleſhe

Judycyouse Sentaunce twas thys fleshe begotte
thofe Pelycanne daughterres 1820

Edg Pyllycocke fatte onne Pyllycocke Hille
alloo alloe loo loo

foole Thys Nyghte foe coulde foe rawe I feare
Toe fooles wille turne bothe Kente ande Leare
Twoe are alreadye ande twoe moure
Wille turne the twoe thenne intoe foure

Edgar Take heede o the foule feynde obeye
thye Parentes
Keepe thye worde ande Whore withe Mans fworne
Spouse

Decke notte thye fweete hearte inne proude arraye
Leaste otherre Meenne falle a lovyng Toms a
Colde

Leare Whatte hast thou beene 1830

Edg A Sevyngmanne proude inne hearte and
mynde

Thatte curld myne hayre ande wore Gloves inne
mye Cappe

Oune thatte stepte inne the contryvyng of Luste
Ande wakd toe doe the Acte of Darknesse
Wine lovd I dearelye ande dyce too dearelye
Falle of hearte lyghte of Eare Bloodye handedde
Hogge inne slothe Foxe inne stealth Wolfe inne
Greedyneffe

Lette notte Womans Sylkes betraye thy poore hearte
Keepe foole oute a Brothells hands oute a Placketts

Thye Penne fromme Lenderres bookes defye the
foule feynde 1840

Stylle throughe the hawthorne blowes the Colde
bleake winde

Mumm Mumm Nonnye Dolphynne boye lette
hymme trotte bye

Leare Thou werte betterre ithye Grave thenne
thus toe anwerre

Withe bodye bare before the innelemente heavenes
Iffe Manne naughte butte thys confyderre hymme
welle

Thou owst the Worme noe Sylke beaste noe hyde
Butte here are three ounes sophystycatedde

Thou unaccomodatedde manne arte the thyng

Forre thou arte indeede naughte butte thys

A poore bare ande forkedde Anymalle 1850

Offe Offe thenne you Lendynges unbottonne here

Glosterre

foole bee contente Nunkee tis naughtye Nyghte
toe fymme inne

Nowe a lyttle fire inne a Wilde feylde

Were lyke a Letherres hearte butte ounge lyttle
sparke

Ande alle the reste of ounes bodye o life

Butte looke here commes a walkynge fire

Edg Thys isse the foule Flibberetygybette

He ginnes atte Curfewe ande walkes tylle fyrste
Cocke

Hee squintes ithe Eye ande makes the hare lyppe
Milledewes the white Wheate ande hurts thys
poore Creature Earthe 1860

Swythholde footedde thryce the ould
Meete the Nyghte Mare ande herre nyne folde
Bydde herre alyghte
Ande herre trothe plyghte

Aroynte thee Whyche Aroynte thee

Kente Howe fares youre Grace

Leare Whats hee

Kente Whos there whatte seeke ye

Glos Youre names I praye who are you

Edg Poore Tomme who eates the swimmynge
Frogge ande toade 1870

Whose hearte is fierye whenne the feynde rages
Swallowes the ould Katte ande the ditche dogge
Drynkes the greene mantle fromme the standynge
poole

Thatte is whipte fromme tythyngge toe tythyngge
Thatte is stockd punyshd ande immeprysoenedde
Thatte hathe three suites toe hys backe fyxe Shirtes
tos Bodye

Horse toe ryde ande Weaponne toe weare
Butte Mice ande Ratts ande fuche smalle deere
Ha bene Tomms foode thys sevenne longe
Yeare

KYNGE LEARE.

91

Beware mye followerre peace smilburre peace
feynde 1880

Glos Whatte hathe youre Grace noe betterre
Companye

Edg Poore Toms a Colde

Glos Goe inne withe mee mye dutye cannotte
sufferre

Inne alle toe obeye youre daughterres harde com-
mandes

Though theyre innejunc^tyonne bee toe barre mye
doores

And lette thys boysterouse Nyghte take houlde
o thee

Stylle have I comme ande venneterd toe seeke
your Grace

Ande brynge where bothe fyre ande foode are
readye

Leare Staye fyrste Ile talke withe thys Phyloso-
pherre

Telle mee Poore Tomm whats the Cause o thun-
derre 1890

Kente Goode mye Lorde take hys offerre ande
goe inne a doore

Leare Ile talke a Worde withe thys fayde
Learnedde Thebanne

Whatte is your Studye

Edg bothe toe prevente the feynde and Kylle
Vermyne

Leare Lette mee aske you oune Worde inne
Private

Kente Immeperretune hymme agayne mye Lorde
Forre hys Wittes gynne toe unnesettelle

Glos Canst blame hymme freynde
When's daughterres doe seeke hys deathe
O thatte goode Kente hee sayde itte woud bee
thusse 1900

Helas poore honeste butte banyfhte Manne
Thou sayst the Kynge growes madde Ile telle the
freynde

I myefelfe amme almouste madde I had a Sonne
Nowe outelawd fromme mye bloode hee foughte
mye life

Butte latelye verye latelye I lovd hymme freynde
Noe fatherre a Sonne dearerre thruthe toe telle thee
The Greefe o thys hathe o thys hathe crazd *mye*
verye Witts

Whatte a Nyghte is here I doe beseeche youre grace

Leare O youre mercye I crye youre mercye
noble Phyloesopherre youre Companye 1910

Edg The feynde The feynde Toms a Coldea Colde

Glos Innetoe thye hovelles fellowe ande keepe
thee warme

Leare Comme thenne weele inne alle
Thys waye mye Lorde
Ile keepe withe hymme withe mye Phylosopherre

Kente Soothe hymme mye goode Lorde and
lette hymme take thys fellowe

Glos Take hymme you onne

Kente Comme Sirra and goe inne withe uffe

Leare Aye Aye comme thou goode ande
learnedde Athenyanne

Edg Chylde Rowelande toe the darke towerre
came 1920

Hys Worde was styllle fye foe ande fumme
I smelle the Bloude of a brytyſhe Manne

Cornewalle ande Bastarde

Duke Ile ha mye Revenge ere I departe thys houle

Bas Howe mye Lorde I maye bee censuredde
Thatte Nature inne mee thus gives waye toe
Loyalletye

Duke I doe nowe preceyve twas notte alleto-
getherre

Youre Brotherres evylle dysposytyonne
Whiche alone dydde make hymme seeke hys deathe
Butte a reproveable badnesse inne hymselfe

Edm O howe malycyouse is mye forretune 1930
Thatte I muste nowe repente forre beyngge juste
Thys is the Letterre thatte does approve hymme
An inetellygente freynde ande partye toe Fraunce
O heavennes thatte thys hys treasonne were notte
Norre I hys detectorre

Duke Goe inne withe mee toe the dutchesse

Edm Iffe thys Paperre dothe speake trewe
You have myghtye busynesse inne hande

Duke Trewe orre false itte hathe made the Earle
of Glosterre
Seeke oute thee faherre thatte he maye bee
readye

1940

Forre oure ryghte iuste Apprehesyonne

Edm Anne he shalle bee founde comforretynge
the Kynge

'Twille more fullye prove oure Suspytyonnes
I wille persevere inne thys mye Loyalletye
'Thoughe the conflycte goe harde twixte itte ande
mye Bloode

Duke I wille laye truste onne thee
Ande inne mye Love thoult fynde a dearerre fatherre

Kente Glos Leare (Edg Tom) ande foole

Kente Betterre farre here thanne ithe openne Ayre
Alle hys witts ha givenne waye toe hys impatyence
O goode Sir maye the Gods rewarde youre
Kyndnesse

Edg Fretterretoe Calles ande tells mee
Neroe is anglynge ithe Lake of Darkenesse
foole Prethee Nunkle

Iffe a madmanne a foole orre a Yeomanne

Leare Softe goode foole Ile telle thee a Kynge a
Kynge

Edg O the foulde feynde bytes mye backe
foole Hees madde thatte trustes toe tamenesse of
a Wolfe

A horses healthe a Boyes Love a Wores Oathe
Leare Naye Naye notte foe butte inne the love
 of Daughterres

O the vile she foxes fytte here sapyente Sir 1960
Edg Looke where she standes Wanst thou Eyes
 alle trye alle

Bessye comme oere the broome toe mee Bessye
 The foule feynde hauntes poore Tomme
 Hoppe dawnce cryes inne mee forre twoe white
 herrynges

Kente howe does youre grace wille you notte
 laye downe

Leare Brynge inne the Evydence they shall bee
 Cryd

Sitte you there you are othe Commyssyonne
 Arraygne Arraygne herre tis Gonerylle
 I here take oathe before thys assemblye
 Shee dydde Kyche the poore ould Kynge herre
 fatherre 1970

Butte mye gracyoufe Sirs hadde she beene a Manne
 Hee woud notte ha neededde thys youre tryalle

Edg Bleffe thye five Witts

O Sir wheres thatte same Patyence nowe
 O the whiche you dydde foe ofte make boaste

Edg My teares begynne toe take hys parte so muche
 I feare theyle marre mye counterfeytynge

Leare Naye the lyttle doggs too alle barke atte mee
 Whye Treye Blaunche ande Sweete hearte hytherre
 boyes

Edg Tomme shalle throwe hys heade atte
themme avaunte Curs 1980

Bee thou blacke orre Greye orre White
Toothe thatte paysonnes anne itte byte
O Tomme shalle make themme weepe ande wayle
Forre thorowinge thusse mye heade
Doggs leape the hatche nowe alle are fledde
Tou Lu Lu Lu comme marche toe wakes ande fayres
Bee Merrye bee Merrye poore Toms horne is drye

Leare Anatomyze thatte Reganne see whatte
inne herre breedes

Iffe there cause inne Nature toe make heartes
thusse 1990

Whatte foe harde ande flintye O noe noe noe
You shoud bee of mye hundred butte youre
Garmente

Thatte suites mee notte welle welle lette itte bee
changd

Tomm Tomm where dydst steale thyne Adams
Coate

Edg Fromme mye Childe anne shede notte give
itte mee

Leare A goode Thefte A goode Thefte welle
fayde Tomm

Kente Nowe mye goode Lorde lye here awhile

Leare Hush Hush make noe noyse butte drawe
the Curtaynes

Soe Soe foe wele goe toe Supperre ithe mornynge
fo fo 2000

Glosterre

Glos Goode Sir where is the Kynge mye
Masterre

Kente Heare mye Lorde butte trouble hymme
notte hys Witts are gone

Glos Take hymme I praye thee Sir inne thyne
Armes

Forre I have oereheard a Plotte of Deathe uponne
hymme

There is a Lytterre tye hymme onne itte strayghte
Ande speede thee towarde Doverre where thou shalt
meete

Goode welcome ande Protectyonne take thye
masterre

Forre shoudst thou dallye orre delaye oune houre
Thyne ande hys life togetherre withe alle those
Shalle offerre toe defende hymme stande surelye
loste . 2010

Followe mee thatte wille toe some provysyonne
Give thee sure ande quicke conducte
Come Come away quicklye

*Cornewalle Reganne Gonerylle Edmunde ande
Servantes*

Corn Post speedilye toe mye Lorde youre
husbande

Thys Letterre wille shewe the Frenche Armye
landedde

Goe seeke oute thatte Traytorre Glosterre
Howe nowe wheres the Kynge

Stew Mye Lorde of Glosterre hath conveyd
hymme hence

Ande withe hys Knyghtes hathe sente hymme to-
warde Doverre

Theye dydde loudlye talke of armedde freyndes
there 2020

Gon Farewelle sweete Lorde ande Syfterre

Corn Edmundede Farewelle Goe seeke thatte
Traytorre Glosterre

Pinnyonne lyke Thiefe thenne brynge hymme
before usse

Though withoute Justyce we maye passe ons life
Yette shalle oure Powerre doe Curtesye toe oure
wrathe

Whiche Menne perchaunce maye blame butte
notte comptrolle

Glosterre

Reg Innegratfulle Foxe tis hee

Glos Whatte meane youre Grace

Goode mye Freyndes you are mye Guestes

Doe me noe foule playe

2030

Corn Bynde hymme I saye

Glas Unnemyerfulle Ladye

Corn Toe thys Benche bynde hymme

O Villayne thou shalte fynde

Glos Bye the greate Gods tis ignoeblye done

Toe plucke Age thusse bye the Bearde

Reg Soe white ande fuche a Traytorre

Glos O naughtye Ladye

These hayres thatte thou ravishe fromme mye
Chynne

Wille quickenne and accuse thee I amme youre
hoste 2040

Ande you withe mercyleffe and Robberres handes

Doe ruffle thusse mye markes of Mannehoode

Whatte wille you doe

Corn Saye Sir whatte Letterres hadde you
fromme Fraunce

Whatte Connefederacye hadde you withe those

Thatte nowe have broke inne uponne our Kyng-
domme

Reg Toe whome haste sente the Lunatycke
Kynge

Glos I have oune Letterre gueffynglye sette
downe

Thatte came fromme oune thats of a newtralle
hearte

Corn O cunnynge

2050

Reg Yea Cunnynge ande mouste Falso

Corn Where hast sente the Kynge

Glos Toe Doverre

Corn Ande whye to doverre wast notte chargd
atte perylle

Glos O ye have have tyedde mee toe the Stake
Ande nowe I needs muste staunde the course

Reg O Traytorre butte wherefore toe Doverre

Glos Cause thatte I woudde notte see thye cruelle
Nayles

Plucke oute hys poore oulde Eyes norre thye feyrce
Syfterre

Inne hys annoyntedde fleshe stycke Boaryshe
Phanges 2060

The Sea withe suche a Storme as hys beare heave
Inne Helles blacke nyghte induredde woud ha
boyedde uppe

Ande quenchedde the stelledde fyres
Yette porre oulde hearte hee holped the heavennes
toe rayne

Iffe Wolves atte thatte steyrne tyme atte thye Gates
hadde howld

Thou shouldst ha sayde goode Porterre turne the
Keye

Butte I shalle see Vennegeance ore take suche
Chyldrenne

Corn Seet thou shalte neverre fellowes houlde
the Chayre

Onne these oulde Eyes of thyne Ile sette mye foote

Glos Twere betterre dye thenne live tylle oune
bee oulde 2070

O Give mee some helpe Cruelle Cruelle O ye
Gods

Reg Oune fyde wille mocke anotherre come
totherre tooe

Ser Holde hymme noe neverre
Mye Lorde I ha servd you synce I was a Chylde
Butte betterre Service I ha neverre done
Thenne nowe to loofe mye houlde

Reg Dydst thou butte weare a Bearde uponne
thye Chynne

Ide plucke itte offe as I dydde thys same Lordes
Fellowe thye Sworde a peafante stande uppe thusse

Ser Oh I amme slayne yette have you oune
Eye lefte 2080

Toe fee thys dede onne thye faythefulle Servante

Corn Lease itte shoud fee more Ile prevente itte
Oute vyle jellye wheres thye lusterre nowe

Glos Alls darke ande comforteleffe wheres mye
Sonne Edmunde

O where ere thou arte kyndle all sparkes offe nature
Ande quitte fuche Sceanes fuch crynge Actes

Reg Oute Villayne thou callst onne hymme
thatte hates thee

Twas hee thatte tolde usse of thye Treasonnes
Hee whos heartes too goode toe pitye thee

Glos O mye follyes thenne Edgarre was
abusd 2090

Forgive mee thatte kynde Gods ande prosperre
hymme

Reg Goe thruste hymme oute atte Gates
 Ande lette hymme smelle hys waye toe Doverre
 Thys Slave maye serve toe fattenne the dunghylle

Edgarre

Edg Betterre thus ande knowne toe bee Con-
 temnedde
 Thenne styll contemned ande flatteredde toe bee
 worse
 The loweste ande mouste abjecte of Fortunes Slaves
 Iffe riche ande lives ounne inne Esperawnce
 Welcome thenne thys lyghte Ayre whiche I em-
 brace
 Thatte wretche whome thou haste blowne untoe
 thee worste
 Owes noethynge toe thye Blaſtes 2100
 Butte who comes here mye fatherre poorlye ledde
 O Worlde Worlde O Worlde
 Butte thatte thye straunge Mutatyonnes make usse
 hate thee
 Life woudde nere yeylde toe Age
Olde Manne O mye goode Lorde I ha beene
 youre Tenaunte
 Ande youre deare fatherres These fourescore Yeares
Glos Gette thee awaye goode freynde I prethee
 bee gone
 Thye comfortes canne doe mee noe goode atte alle
 Butte thee theye maye severelye hurte 2110

Oulde Manne You cannotte see youre waye

Glos I have noe waye ande therefore neede notte
Eyes

O Mye Sonne Mye Edgarre were arte thou
The food of thye abufedde Fatherres wrathe
Myghte I butte live toe ha thee inne mye touche
Thenne woud I faye I hadde Eyes agayne

O Manne Howe nowe whos there

Edg Ye Gods who ist canne faye thatte I amme
othe worste

Forre nowe I amme worfe thenne ere I was
Ande thys is notte othe worste forre worfe I maye
be yette

O Manne Tis poore madde Tomme 2120

Glos Thenne is he a Beggarre Manne

O Manne Aye madmanne ande Beggarre too

Glos He hathe reasonne else coud he notte begge
Suche an oun dydde I see I the lasse Nyghtes
storme

Whenne mye precyouse Starres dydde inne thys
Globe

Shewe the glarynge Canopye off heavenne
Thenne dydde I thynke thys forme Manne a poore
Worme

Thenne too dydde I thynke o mye Sonne Edgarre
Though mye mynde was thenne scarce freyns
with hymme

Butte helas synce thatte more have I hearde 2130

As Flyes are to the wantonne Boyes are wee to the
Gods

Theye nyppe byte ande teaze usse ande alle forre
fporte

Edg Thenne innedeede is mye fooles Trade
notte othe worste

Blesse thee goode Masterre

Glos Ist the nakedde foole thatte speakes

O Manne Aye mye goode Lorde

Glos Thenne Prithee bee gone forre mye fake

Thoulte oretake usse here a Myle orre twayne

Itthe waye towarde Doverre doe itte forre ancyente
love

Brynge withe the coverynge forre thys nakedde
Soule

Whome Ile innetreate toe leade mee

O Manne Alacke Sir hes madde

Glos Hes notte alone thenne Tis the tymes Plague

Whenne Madmenne leade the Blynde

O Manne Ile brynge hymme the beste Parelle I ha
Comme ont whatte wille

Glos Syrrah nakedde fellowe

Edg Porre Toms a Colde

Glos I praye thenne poore Tomme come
hytherre

Edg Ande yette I wille

Blesse thye sweete Eyes theye bleede

Glos Knowste the waye towarde Doverre

Edg Knowt aye aye Style ande Gate horfewaye
ande footwaye

O poore Tom hathe beene scard ofs goode Witts
O blesse thee thou goode Manne fromme the foule
Feynde

Glos Take thenne mye Purse thou whome the
heavennes plague

Chaunce twille make thye wretchednesse happyerre
Thenne bee itte thyne forre itte cannotte ease mee
Telle mee dost knowe Doverre 1160

Edg Aye mye goode Sir

Glos There is a Cliffe whose hygh ande bend-
ynge heade

Lookes raggedde ande fearefulle onne the confynd
deepe

Brynge to the brymme othatte selfe fame place
Ande Ile repayre the miserye thou doste beare
Withe somethynge ryche ande precyouse aboute mee
Fromme thence departe thenne I shalle noe lead-
ynge neede

Edg Give mee thyne Arme
Poore Tom shalle leade thee

Gonerylle Bastarde Steward

Gon Wellecome mye Lorde 1170
I marvelle oure mylde husbande meete usse notte
Sirra wheres youre Masterre

Stew Madame withinne butte nere was Manne
foe changd

I tolde hymme othe Armye ande hee fmyld
I dydde announce youre comynge hee answerd the
worfe

Offe Glosterres treacherye ands Sonns loyalle service
Thenne dydde hee calle mee fotte ande toulde mee
Evenne foe thenne thou haste the wronge fyde oute
Thatte hee shoulde dyslyke beeseemes hymme the
mouste

Thatte hee shoud the mouste offennesive

Gon Thenne goe noe furtherre 1180

Tis the cowishe terrorre of hys Spiritte
Backe Edmonde toe mye Brotherre
Hastenne hys Musterres ande conneducte hys
powerres

I muste Change Names atte home ande give the
dystaffe

Innetoe mye husbandes handes Thys trustye
Servante

Shalle passe twixte usse eere longe you shalle heare
Anne you dare vennenure inne youre owne behalfe
A Mystresses commaunde weare thys ande spare
speeche

Declyne youre heade Thys Kyffe ande ift durste
speake 1190

Would stretche thee spiryttes innetoe the verye Ayre
Thys conneceyve ande fare the welle

Edm Youre evenne ithe Rankes of Deathe

Gon Thys is Glosterre O the difference twixte
Menne

A Womannes ferrevyces toe thee are dewe
Mye foote butte usurpes mye Bodye

Stew Tufhe Madame here commes mye Lorde

Alb O Gonerylle Thourte notte worthe thatte
duste

Whiche the rude winde blowes uponne youre face

Gon Shame mylkye liverd Manne 1200

Thatte hafte a Cheeke forre Blowes ande heade forre
wringes

Thatte hafte notte inne the Browes an Eye

Dyserrenynge thyne honorre fromme thye suf-
ferynge

Alb Looke Looke butte atte thefelfe thou Divelle

Soe horryde inne thee are deforremytyes

Thatte thou hafte cleansd ande made pure the feynde

Messennegerre

Ser Mye goode the Duke o Cornewalles deade

Ande bye the hande ofs owne Serrevanntes

Twass the puttynge oute Glosterres Eyes thatte
caufd itte

Alb Howe faye you Glosterres Eyes

Mess A Serrevannte thatte he bredde thrylld
withe remorfe

Oppofd agaynst the acte bendynge hys fworde

Toe hys greate Masterre who threate enragd
Flewe onne hymme ande mongst themme felld
hymme deade

Butte notte withoute thatte harmefulle Stroke
Whyche synce hathe pluckd hymme afterre

Alb O you selfe Judges nowe you doe fynde
Howe swifte ande keenelye the Gods doe venge
themselves

Butte O poore Glosterre losse hee hys otherre Eye

Mess Bothe Bothe mye goode Lorde 1220
Madamme thys Letterre fromme craves youre
speedye answerre

Gon Owne waye thys belykes mee welle
Butte beyng Widowe ande mye Glosterre withe
herre

Maye alle thys Buildynge inne mye fannecye
Plucke uponne herre hatefulle life

Butte thys newes styll styll wille I reade ande
answerre

Alb Where was hys Sonne whenne theye dydde
take hys Eyes

Mess Mye Lorde I dydde meete hymme ithe
waye backe agayne

Alb Knewe hee the wickeddenesse

Mess Mye goode Lorde twas HEE thatte in-
formd agaynst hymme 1230

Ande dydde onne purpose quitte the house

Thatte theyre punyshmente myghte ha freerre
Course

Alb Glosterre I live Toe thanke forre thatte
Love

Whiche thou shoudst the Kynge and toe revenge
thyne Eyes

Comme hytherre Freynde ande telle me whatte
more thou knoweste

Corradelya Gentlemanne and Souldyerres

Cor Alacke Alacke tis he
Ande madde as the vexte Sea eene nowe was he
mette

Syngynge alowde ande crownedde withe ranke
femytarre

1240

Withe harde oakes hemlocke Nettles Cuckoo
Flowerres

Withe Lillyes Darnelles ande alle idle weedes
thatte growe

Sende strayghte a Centerye searche eache Acre
Inne the hygh growne Feylde ande brynge hymme
toe usse

Hee whose wisdomme wille helpe inne fostorynge
Hys poore bereavedde sence take alle mye out-
warde worthe

Gent Meanes there are Madamme the fosterre
Nurse o nature

Isse thatte whiche youre deare fatherre lackes repose

Toe provoke the whiche there are manye Symples
Whose powerre canne close the Eye of an-
guishe 1250

Cor O you bleste secrettes O alle you unpub-
lyshd Vertewes

Thatte fromme Motherre doe take theyre ryfe
Sprynge withe these Teares bee aydaunte ande
remedyate

Inne the Goodmannes desyres O seeke seeke forre
hymme

Leaste hys unngovernd rage dyssolve thatte life
Whyche wantes the meanes toe leade itte

Messenegerre

Newes Madamme the Brytysh Powerres
Are marchynge hytherrewarde

Cor Twas knowne before oure Preperatyonne
staundes

Inne Expectatyonne o themme o dere Fatherre 1260
Tis forre thee forre thye busynesse thatt I goe
aboute

Therefore greate Fraunce mye mournynge ande
importund Teares

Hathe pittyedde Noe blowne ambytyonne
Noe thyrste of Conqueste dothe oure Armyes
innevyte

Butte love deare gentle love ande anne agd Fa-
therres ryte

O maye I soone heare ande see hymme

Reganne Stewarde

Reg Butte are mye brotherres Powerres fette
forthe

S Yea Madamme

Reg Ande hymselfe inne Personne

Stew Yesse Madamme butte withe muche
adoe 1270

Youre Systerre is farre the betterre Souldyerre

Reg Lorde Edmundede spake notte withe hymme
atte home

Stew Noe Mndamme

Reg Whatte dydde importe mye Systerres Let-
terres toe hymme

Stew Thatte I knowe notte Ladye

Reg Hee is postedde hence onne feryouse
Matterre

Twasse greate Ignoraunce thatte Glosterre dydde live
Hys Eyes beyng oute Forre whereere hee arrives
Hee dothe move alle heartes agaynst usse

Edmundede inne Pittye offe hys mysferye 1280

Is gone methynkes toe dyspatch hys nyghtedde
life

Ande toe dyscrye the strengthe othe Enemye

Stew I muste thenne afterre hymme withe thys
mye Letterre

Reg Oure Troopes sette fourthe toe morrowe
The wayes are dangerouse twere beste you staye
with usse

Stew I cannotte naye I maye notte Madamme
Mye Ladye dydde charge mye dutye inne thys
busynesse

Reg Wherefore shoud she write toe Edmund
Myghte you notte transporte herre Purposes bye
Worde

I love thee muche me lette mee unnesseale the
Letterre

1290

Stew Madamme I hadde ratherre

Reg I amme sure naye I doe knowe
Youre Ladye lykes notte herre husbände
She gave straunge Elyadls ande strykynge looks
Toe noble Edmund onne herre laste beyng heere
I knowe you toe bee of herre Bosomme

Stew Aye Madamme

Reg Thenne I doe advise you take backe thys
Note

MYE Lorde beyng deade Edmund ande I ha
talkd

Ande hee dothe fynde mye hande more con-
venyente

1300

Whenne youre Mystresse shalle have hearde thusse
much

Desyre herre thatte she doe calle herre wisdomme
toe herre

Soe Farewelle shoud you chaunce heare othe blynde
Traytorre

Preferremente falles onne hymme thatte cuttes
hymme offe

Stew Woud I coud meete hymme

Thenne woud I showe the Partye I doe followe

Glosterre ande Edgarre

Glos Whenne shalle I comme toe thatte fame
hülle

Edg You doe clymbe itte nowe looke howe wee
labourre

Glos Methynkes thee founde bee evenne

Edg Horryble steape harke doste notte heare the
Sea

1310

Glos Noe trewelye

Edg Youre otherre Senneses thenne doe growe
imperrefecte

The anguishe o youre Eyes benumbes themme

Glos Itte maye bee foe innedeede forre nowe
methynkes

Thye Voyce is alterd and thou speakst betterre
phraße

Thye matterre too is more connesystente

Edg Thou arte deceyvedde naughte iffe there
 changd inne mee
 Save these mye Garrementes

Glos Naye naye butte thou arte betterre
 spokenne

Edg Comme onne Sir heres the place nowe
 stande styll 1320

Howe fearefulle tis toe caste ones Eys foe lowe
 The Crowes ande Choughes thatte winge the Mid-
 waye Ayre

Shewe scarce foe groose as beetles
 Halfe waye downe hanges owne thatte gatherres
 Samphyre

O dreadefulle Trade methynkes hes noe byggerre
 thans heade

The fyssherremenne thatte walke uponne the
 beache

Are butte as Myce ande yonne talle anchorynge
 Barke

Dymynshd toe a Cocke herre Cocke a Buoye
 Allemoste too smalle forre fyghte the murmur-
 ynge surge

Thatte onne thunnumberedde idle Peble chafes 1330
 Cannotte bee hearde thusse hygh Ile looke noe
 more

Leaste mye Brayne turne and the defycyente Syghte
 Topple downe headelonge

Glos Sette mee thenne ene where thou staundst

Edm Give mee youre hande ande nowe houlde
a lyttle

Forre you are witheinne oune foote othe extreme
Verge

Forre alle beneathe the Moone Ide notte leape
upryghte

Glos Thenne here freynde is anotherre Purse
Ande int a Jewelle welle worthe a Poore Mans
takyng

Lette goe mye hande Maye Faryes ande the
Gods

1340

Prosperre itte with thee. Goe thou fartherre offe
Bydde mee farewelle forre I doe wayte thye goynge

Edg Thenne fare you welle goode Sir

Glos Thankes fare welle with alle mye hearte

Edg Whye shoud I thus tryfle withe hys dys-
payre

Glos Nowe O you myghtye Gods thys worlde
I renounce

Ande inne youre Syghtes shake patyentelye

Thys mye greate afflyctyonne offe

Coud I butte beare itte longerre ande notte quarrelle

Withe youre myghtye and opposelesse willes 1350

Whye thenne mye Snuffe ande loathedde parte o
nature

shoud burne itteselfe oute iffe Edgarre live thenne
blesse hymme

Nowe thenne goode fellowe fare thee welle

Edg Whatte gone Sir thenne farewellle
Hadde hee beene where hee thoughte thenne hadde
hee beene robd

O Mannes greate treasure life bye thys alle hadde
beene paste

Hoa there Sir Speake Sir doe you heare yette hee
revives

Whatte are you Sir

Glos Awaye Awaye I prithee ande lette mee dye

Edg Hadst beene aughte butte Gozemere Fea-
therres Ayre 1360

Soe manye fahomme downe precypytatynge
Thoudst shiverde lyke the bryttle substawnce of
anne Egge

Butte thou doste breathe bleedste notte haste noe
substaunce

Canst bee founde Tenne Mastes make notee thys
Allytude

Thatte thou haste perrepennedycularelye felle

O thye lifes a Myracle speake speake agayne arte
founde

Glo Butte ist foe have I fallenne or naye

Edg Aye fromme thys Cliffe thys wonderre o
Nature

Whose Chalkye fydes garde thys oure sacredde Isle
Gaynst the rude Sea thatte dothe inne Cholerre 1370
Rage foame ande spende ittselfe tylle itte comme
toe nothyng

Yea fromme whose dreade fummyte the shrylle
gorgd Larke

Canne norre bee seene norre hearde doe butte
looke uppe

Glos Alacke kynde Sir mocke mee notte I ha
noe Eyes

Iffe wretcheddenesse thenne deprivd o thatte
benyfytte

Naye the comforte offe endynge itteselfe bye deathe

Edg Give mee youre Arme uppe howe ist feelst
thou the Leggs

Glos too welle too welle

Edg Thys dothe evenne oute doe straungenesse
itteselfe

Whatte thyngge waste dydde leave thee onne thys
fummyte

1380

Glos Oune poore ande unneforretunate Baggarre

Edg As I dydde staunde heare belowe

Hys Eyes were twoe fulle moones withe a thou-
fande noses

Hornes tooe thatte wealkd ande wavd as the
ragynge Sea

Therefore bee happye goode fatherre twas some
feynde

Sente bye the Gods too cleare the who make
themme honorr

Offe mennes impossybyltyes tis theye have pre-
servd thee

Glos Yea nowe I doe rememberre
I nowe wille beare afflyctyonne tylle itteselfe doe
crye

Enough Enough thenne dye The thyng thou
speakest offe 1390

I dydde take forre manne butte twoude oftymes crye
The feynde The feynde

Edg Beare free ande bee patyente who comes here
The saferre sence wille notte accomodate
Its Masterre thusse

Leare

Leare Touche mee notte forre cryinge I amme
the Kynge

Edg O fyde percyngge fyghte

Leare Nature dothe oute doe Arte I thatte respecte
Thers youre presse Moneye thou handlst thee
Bowe

Lyke Crowe Keeperre drawe a Cloathyerres
Yarde 1400

A Mousse a Mousse Looke looke softelye softelye
Heere heere thys peece o toastedde Cheese wille dot
Theres mye Gauntelette Ile prove itte onne a
gyawnte

O Welle flowne Byrde the calle the calle hewgh
hewgh

Edg O sweete O goode Kynge evenne foe
thenne withe thee

Leare Passe Passe coudst notte see the Moufe
O Foole

Glos I shoud knowe thatte Voyce

Leare Ha Gonerylle whatte flatterre thys white
Bearde

Ande whenne thee poore dogge dydde fawne ande
lycke thee

Dydst beate hymme oute a doere bustle bustle hygh
heavenne

1410

Thenne saye aye toe mye Aye Noe to mye noe
Whenne Rayne dydde wette and Winde made mee
chatterre

Whenne woud notte peace atte mye byddyng
Twas thenne I smelte umme thenne I founde
umme oute

Goe toe theyre notte Menne o theyre Wordes
Theye tolde mee I was alle I was everye thyng
Theye lye Theye I amme notte ague prooffe

Glos The trycke o thatte Voyce I doe rememberre
Ist notte the Kynges

Leare Aye Boye ande everye Inche a Kynge 1420
Whenne I doe stare see howe mye Subiecte quakes
Whatte was hys cause I pardonne thatte mans life
Naughte save Adulterye thou shalte notte dye
Noe noe the Wrenne goes toote ande the smalle
gyldeedde flye

Dos Letcherre onne mye Syghte Lette Copula-
tyonne thrive

Forre was notte Glosterres Bastarde Kynderre tos
fatherre

Thanne mye twoe Serrepentes gotte twixte law-
fulle Sheets

Thenne tot pelle Melle forre I doe lacke Soul-
dyerres

Looke atte yonne Ladye thatte dos shake atte
Pleasures Name

Noe neytherre Fytchewe noe norre spoyledde
horse

1430

Goes toot withe moure ryatoufe Appetyte

Downe toe waste alle Cennetaures butte Womenne
above

O fye fye give mee owne ounce o sweete Cyvette
Ande mye Apothecarye thers Moneye forre thee

Glos O Lette mee Kyffe thye hande

Leare Fyrste Ile wipe itte forre itte smelles o
Mortalytye

Glos O thou ruinedde peyce o Nature

O thatte thys greate worlde shalle foe weare oute
toe naughte

Dost thou notte knowe mee

Leare I doe rememberre thyne Eyes whye dost
foe squinye atte mee

Noe doe the worste blynde Cupydde I le notte
love

1440

Reade thys Challenge marke butte the pennyng
offe itte

Glos Were are butte I cannotte fee

Edg Ide notte take thys fromme Reporte butte
itte is

And myne hearte breakes attē itte

Leare Reade Reade

Glos Whatte withe these cafes o Eyes

Leare Hoa Hoa you are there noe Eyes I youre
heade

Norre noe Moneye inne Purse

Youre Eyes thenne are inne heavye Cafe youre
Purse lyghte

1450

Butte thou seeft howe goes thys worlde

Glos Yea ande Mouste feelyngelye

Leare Thenne arte Madde Oune maye fee howe
the Worlde waggs

Openne wide thyne Eares thenne thoulte fee enoughe
See yond Justyce rayle agaynst yond fymple theffe
Change Places ande nowe whiche is justyce whiche
theefe

Thou hafte seene farmerres dogge barke atte
Beggarre

Glos Evenne foe Sir

Leare Ande thatte selfe fame Beggarre runne
fromme the Curre

There thenne doste beholde the Image offe
Authorytye

1460

Forre Dogges whenne inne Offyce myte bee observd
Thou Rascalle Beadle houlde the bloodye hande

Wherefore lashe foethatte stryppethyne owne backe
Thoult strayghte toe herre ande the cryme
commytte

Forre the whiche thou nowe doste whyppe herre
Through tatteredde Cloathes greate Vices doe
appeare

Butte gilte Robes ande furrd Gownes doe hyde alle
Withe Goulde thou mayst breake the stronge Cane
o Justyce

Butte armd inne Ragges a Pygmyes Strawe does
peyrce itte

None doe offende noe nonne I le able emme 1470
Goe thou mye freynde ande Seale the accuserres
Lyppes

Goe ande withe Glasse Eyes lyke scurvye Poly-
tycianne

Seeme toe see those thynges thou doste notte see
Nowe Nowe pulle offe these Bootes harderre
harderre

Edg O Matterre ande Reasonne withe madnesse
myxte

Leare Naye an thoult weepe mye forretunes
thenne take mye Eyes

I knowe thee welle enoughe thye names Glosterre
Thou muste bee patyente wee came cryinge
hytherre

Evenne the fyrste tyme wee smelle othe Ayre
Wee mewld ande cryd Ile preache toe thee
Marke

Glos Alacke Alacke the daye

Leare Whenne wee are borne we crye wee are
comme

Toe thys fayde Stage toe thys fayde Shyppe o focles
O twere delycate Stratagemme toe shoo

A Troope o horse inne Felte Ile putte itte inne
prooffe

Ande whenne I ha stollenne oune these Sonne in
Lawes

Thenne Kyllle Kyllle Kyllle

Owe Gennetellemanne

Gent Oh here he is laye hande uponne hymme Sir
O Sir youre mouste deare Daughterre

Leare Whatte a Pryfsonnerre I amme eene
Forretunes foole

1490

Butte use mee welle ande ye shalle ha rannesomme
Naye give mee oune Surgeonne forre Ime cutte
t the Braynes

Gent Naye goode Sir you shalle ha anye thyng
Noe Secondes alle myefelfe thys woud make a
Manne

Aye aye a manne o Salte toe use hys eyes
Forre Gardenne warterre Potts Ile dye bravelye
Nowe Ile bee royalle Comme Comme Ime a Kyng
Knowe you thatte Knowe you thatte mye goode
Masterres

Gent Aye ande a Royalle owne ande wee obeye
you

Leare Nowe thenne theres life int
Comme ande ye shalle gette itte bye runnyng Sa
Sa fa

Gent Thys syghte were pyteouse inne the
meafnefte Wretche

Butte tis paste speekyng offe inne a Kynge
Butte thou haste oune daughterre thatte redeemes
alle nature

Fromme thatte generalle Curse Whyche twayne
ha broughte

Edg Hayle gentle Sir forre foe youre Speeche
byddes mee calle you

Gent Sir speede you whats youre wille

Edg Doe you heare oughte of a Battelle towarde

Gent Mouste sure eache owne heares thatte
canne dystynguish Sounde

Edg Butte bye youre favourre howe neares
thotherre Armye

Gent Neere ande onne speedye foote

The mayne descrye staundes inne houelye thoughte

Edg Thankes kynde Sir thats alle

Gent Though oure Queene onne specyalle Cause
bee here

Herre Armye is movd onne

Edg I thanke you Sir

Glos O you merrecyfulle ande everre Gentle Gods

Take mye breathe fromme mee leaste mye wor-
ferre Spiritte

Tempte me agayne toe dye before you please

Edg Welle praye you fatherre 2520

Glos Nowe goode Sir whatte are you

Edg Oune mouste poore Manne made tame bye
forretunes blowes

Who bye arte o knowinge ande feelynge Sorrowes
Amm pregnawnte toe goode Pittye Give mee youre
hande

Ande lette mee leade you toe some byddyng

Glos Heartye Thankes heavennes bountye ande
Benyzonne

Toe boote ande Toe boote

Stewarde

Stew Owne mouste happye ande proclaymedde
Pryze

Thatte Eyelesse heade o thyne was framd toe rayse
mye forretunes

Thou oulde ande hardnedde Traytorre breefelye
thyefelfe surrennderre

The sworde is oute thatte muste destroye thee 2530

Glos Thenne lette thye freyndelye hande putte
strengthe enough toot

Stew Wherefore bouldes Pesante darst thou
supporte

Hence leaſte the inneſectyonne offe hys Forretunes
Take holde onne lette goe hys Arme I faye

Edg Ize notte lette goe Zir withoute vurtherre
cayſyonne

Stew Vile ſlave lette goe orre thou dyeſte

Edg Gange youre Gayte goode Gennetlemanne
ande lette poore Volke paſſe

I bee notte yette zwaggeredde oute a mye life
Forre thatte woulde take thee zoe longe as a
Vortenyghte 2540

Naye comme notte neere thoulde Manne keepe
oute ofs waye

Orre Ils trye anne youre Coſtarde orre mye Ballowe
bee the harderre

Stew Oute thou vile dunghylle

Edg Ile ſycke youre teethe Sir noe matterre vor
youre foynes

Stew Slave I amme Slayne O Villayne take my
Purſe

Iffe thoult thrive burye mee ande give the Letterres
Whiche thou fyndſt aboute toe Edmunde O Gloſ-
terre

Seeke hymme ithe Englyſhe partye o unnetymelye
deathe

Edg I knowe thee welle oun ſerrevyceable
Villayne

Aſſe duteouſe toe the Vices o youre Myſtreſſe 2550
Aſſe baddenefſſe coud deſyre

Glas Whatte is hee deade

Edg Goode fatherre fytte ye downe ande reste
ye awhile

These Letterres hee speakes offe maye bee mye
freyndes

He searche these Pockettes hees deade Ime onlye
forrye

Hee hadde none otherre deathes manne lets see

Leave gentle waxe to knowe oure Enemyes myndes

Wee ryppe theyre heartes theyre paperres are more
lawefulle

Reades Letterre

Lette oure recyprocalle Vowes bee remmeberedde
You maye

withe ease dyspatche hymme anne youre wille
wante 2560

notte tyme ande place is yours Anne hee bee

Conquerorre

naughte canne bee done ande Ime the Pry-
sonerre hys Bedde

mye Goale fromme whose loathedde warmthe
delyverre mee

ande supplye the Place forre youre labourre

Youre anne foe I woude faye

Gonerylle

Oh vaste ande dyre space O Womannes blacke
Wille

Thusse toe plotte onne Verretuouse husbandes life
Ande forre Exchange mye owne noe lesse qualy-
tyedde Brotherre

Here Ile rake uppe the Murtherouse Lettcherres
Poste

Ande inne tyme withe thys unnegracyouse Pa-
perre 2570

Stryke the Syghte o thys fayde deathe practysed
Duke

Ande tis welle forre hymme thatte o thye deathe
I canne telle

Glos The Kynge is madde howe stiffe is mye
vile fenfe

Thatte itte stande uppe ande ha innegenuouse
feelynge

Betterre I were dystRACTe foe shoud mye thoughtes
Bee severd fromme mye Greefes ande loose mye
woes

Bye wronge Imagynatyonnes o themme

Edg Give mee youre farre offe I heare the beate
o Drumme

Comme fatherre Ile bestowe you withe a
freynde 2580

Corredelya Kente Gennetellemanne

Cor O thou goode Kente howe shalle I live
ande worke

Thatte I maye matche the goodnesse mye lifes too
shorte

Ande everye measure wille fayle mee

Kente Thusse toe bee acknowledgedde is to bee
thryce oere payde

Alle mye Reporrts are modeeste truthe notte clypte
butte foe

Cor Bee betterre suitedde these Weedes are
Memoryes

O worferre houres I prithee putte themme offe

Kente Pardonne Madamme toe bee knowne
shorretennes myne intente

Mye boone I make itte thatte you knowe mee notte

Tylle tyme ande I thynke meete 2590

Cor Thenne beet foe goode Lorde howe dos the
Kynge

Gent Madamme sleepes styll

Cor O you Gods cure thys greate breach ins
abusedde Nature

The untund ande jarrynge Senneses O winde uppe

O thys mye deare mye Chylde changedde fatherre

Gent Wilte please youre Majestye wee wake the
Kynge

Cor Bee youre knowledge ande skylle youre
Goverrenorres
Telle mee is he arrayedde

Leare withe Serrevauntes

Gent I the heavynesse o sleepe wee dydde attyre
hymme
Bee you bye goode madamme whenne wee doe
wake hymme
Forre yette I doe muche doubte hys temmepe-
raunce 2600
Cor O mye deere fatherre lette restauratyonne
hange
Herre medycyne onne these lyppes ande maye thys
Kyffe
Repayre those harmes mye Systerres have inne thye
Reveraunce made
Kente O Kynde o deare Pryncestesse
Cor Hadde you notte beene theyre Fatherre
these white flakes
Dydde challenge theyre Pyttie Was thys a Face
Toe bee opposd agaynst the jarrynge Windes
A Dogge though hee hadde bytte mee shoud nere
a stoode
Thatte fame Nyghte ande dydste thou mye deere
fatherre 2610
Ande toe hovelle too withe Swine ande Rogues
forlorne

Couchd too inne shorte ande mustye strawe Alacke
Alacke

Tis wonderre thye life ande wittes hadde notte atte
ounce

Concludedde alle hee wakes howe speake toe
hymme

Gent Madamme doe you forre tis fytteste

Cor Howe does mye Royalle Lorde howe fares
youre Majestye

Leare Doe notte thatte wronge toe take mee
oute othe Grave

Thou arte a Soule inne blyffe butte I amme bounde
Fyxt onne a Weele o fyre thatte myne owne teares
Doe fadlye scalde aye aye enne lyke moltenne Leade

Cor Doe you knowe mee Sir 2620

Leare You are a Spiritte I knowe where dydde
you dye

Cor Styllle Styllle farre wyde

Gent Hes scarfe awake leave hymme quiette
awhile

Leare Where ist I ha beene where amm I fayre
daye lyghte

I amme fadlye abusd I shoud eene dye withe Pyttie
Toe see anotherre foe I knowe notte whatte toe faye
I wille notte sweare these bee mye handes lette
mee see

Dothe thys Pynne prycke woud I were assurd o
mye Estate

Cor O looke onne mee Sir ande houlde youre
hande

Inne benydyctyonne oere mee you muste notte
Kneele 2630

Leare y doe notte mocke mee

Forre I amme a verye Fooleshe oulde manne
Forescore ande upwarde notte oune houre more or
lesse

Ande toe bee playne I feare I amme notte inne
perfecte mynde

Methynkes I shoud knowe you ande thatte manne
Yette amme I doubtfulle Forre I amme maynelye
ignoraunte

Whatte place thys is ande alle the poore skylle I have
Dothe notte rememberre these Garrementes norre
doe I knowe

Where I dydde sleepe laste nyghte O doe laugh
atte mee

Forre anne I bee a Maanne I doe bethynke 2640
Thys sweete Ladye toe bee mye Chylde Corredelya

Cor I amme I amme O tis she youre daughterre

Leare Bee these teares wette I praye praye you
weepe notte

Anne thou haste poysonne forre mee I wille drynke
itte

I knowe you doe notte love mee forre youre
Systerres

Have as I doe rememberre done mee wronge

Thou hadst goode cause forre hate butte theye
hadde none

Cor O breake notte thee poore daughteres hearte
Cause Cause o noe noe I ha none I ha none 2650

Leare Whatte amme I thenne inne Fraunce

Kente Inne youre owne Kyngdomme Sir

Leare O doe notte abuse mee

Gent Ha Commeforte madamme hys Rage you
sees kyld

Defyre hee goe inne ande trouble hymme noe fur-
therre

Cor Wilte please youre hyghnesse walke

Leare Beare mee thenne O praye you forregette
ande forregive

I amme oulde ande foolyshe youre bleffynge I praye

Edmunde Reganne Gentlemanne Souledyerres

Edm Aske othe Duke ifs purpose styllle houlde
Orre iffe oure Advyces willes hymme toe change
hys Course 2660

Thenne brynge hytherre hys pleasure

Reg Oure Syfterres manne muste fure ha myf-
carryedde

d Tis toe bee doubtedde Madamme

g Nowe sweete Lorde you knowe the goode-
nesse I innetende you

Saye thenne mouste truelye doe notte you love mye
syfterre

Inne honourd Love naughte more
Butte haste nere founde waye toe the forefennedde
place

Noe bye mye honourre
I shalle nere ennedure herre fondle herre notte I
praye

Feare mee notte

2670

Albanye Gonerylle - Souldyerres

elle bee mette oure verye lovyng Systerre
he Kynge is wihe hys daughterre ande otherres too
home the rygourre offe oure State forced toe crye oute

Reg Whye is thys reafonnd

Gon Combyne usse togetherre gaynste the
Enemye

Forre these domestyce broyles are notte the Ques-
tyonne here

Alb Lets detyrmyne thenne onne whatte pro-
cedyng

Reg Systerre youle goe withe usse

Gon Noe

Reg Soe tis conveyente praye goe withe usse 2680

Gon Ho ho I knowe the Ryddelle Ile goe Ile goe

Edgarre

Ed Anne youre grace canne speake withe oune
foe poore heare mee

Alb Speake thenne

Edg Before the battayle bee foughte ope thys
Letterre

Iffe you ha Victorye thenne lette the trumpette
founde

Forre though I seeme poore I canne produce
A Champyonne thatte wille vouche thatte whiche
is there

Anne you myscarrie foe dothe youre busynesse ende

lb Staye tyll I ha reade the Letterre

g Twas forrebydde butte tyme seruyngge lette
the heralde crye 2690

Thenne Ile appeare agayne

Fare thee welle I wille oerelooke thee Paperre

Edmunde

The Enemyes inne Viewe drawe uppe youre
Powerres

e is the guesse o theyre strengthe ande forces
e dylygente forre youre haste is urgedde onne you

Alb Thenne wee wille greete the tyme

Edm Toe bothe these Systerres have I sworne
mye Love

Eache jealousie othe otherre as those stunge of
Adderre

Whiche thenne shalle I take bothe oune orre
neytherre

Neytherre canne bee enjoyd whilst bothe doe
live 2700

Anne I doe take the Widdowe Gonerylle is madde
Ande hardelye shalle I carrye oute mye fyde
Herre husbande beyng alive Nowe thenne wele use
Hys Countenaunce forre the Battayle thatte done
Lette herre thatte woud bee rydde devise hys speedye
takyng offe

Affe forre the mercye he innetendes Leare ande
Corredelya

The Battayle done ande Theye withinne our
Powerre

Shalle neverre see hys pardonne Forre mye state
Standes withe mee toe defende ande notte debate

Edgarre ande Glosterre

Edg Heere Fatherre take the Shadowe o thys
Tree 2710

Forre youre goode hoaste praye thatte the ryghte
maye thrive

Ande Iff I retturne agayne Ile brynge you comforte
Glos Grace goe withe you mouste Kynde ande
gentle Sir

Edgarre

Edg Awaye awaye ould Manne give mee thye
hande

Kynge Leare hathe losse hee ands daughterre are
taene

Glos Thenne noe furtherre Sir forre owne maye
rotte eene here

Edg Whatte inne ille thoughtes agayne Menne
muste ennedure

Theyre goynge hence ande comynge hytherre come
onne

Glos Trewe Trewe indeede thou sayste welle

*Edmunde Leare Cordelya Captayne ande Sould-
yerres* 2720

Edm Some Offycerres withe speede take themme
hence

Untylle those thatte are greaterre pronounce theyre
wille

Cor Wee are notte othe fyrste thatte have in-
currd worste

Withe beste meanyng Butte tis forre thee oppres-
sedde Kynge

I amme else forre myefelfe I woud oute frowne
False Forretunes frowne shalle wee notte see theise
Syfterres

Leare Nowe nowe letts toe Pryfonne there wee
 towe wille fynge
 Lyke Byrdes ithe Cage whenne thou doste aske
 mee bleffynge
 Ile kneele downe ande aske o thee forregivenesse
 Soe wele live ande praye ande fynge ande telle oulde
 tales 2730
 Ande laugh atte guildedde butterreflyes ande heere
 poore Rogues
 Talke o Courte Newes ande wele talke withe
 themme too
 Who looses ande who winnes whose inne ande
 whos oute
 Ande take uponne Us the myfterye o thynges
 Assē iffe wee were Gods spyes ande wele weare oute
 Inne oure walld Pryfonne Packes ande seckes o
 greate ounes
 Thatte ebbe ande flowe bye lyghte othe pale faced
 Moone

Edm Take themme awaye

Leare Uponne fuche sacryfices mye Corredelya
 The Goddes themmeselves throwe innecense 2740
 Ha have I thenne caughte thee hee thatte parts usse
 Shalle brynge a Brande fromme heavenne ande fire
 usse hence
 Evenne lyke Sampsonnes Foxes o wipe thyne Eyes
 The goode Yeares shalte devore themme fleshe
 ande felle

Eere theye shalle make usse weepe weele see em
starvd fyrste

Edm Cemme hytherre Captayne hearke take
thou thys Note

Followe themme toe Prysonne ounge Steppe Ive
advauncd thee

Ande iffe thou doste as thys innewstructes thou makst
thee waye

Toe noblerre Fortune knowe thou thys Menne are
as the tyme is

Ande toe bee tenderre myndedde becomes notte a
Sworde

2750

'Thenne faye thoult dot orre thrive bye otherre
meanes

Cap Mye Lorde Ile dot

Bas Aboute itte ande write theefelfe happye
whenne tis done

Marde I faye innewstauntelye as I ha sette itte downe

Albanye Gonerylle Reganne

Alb Sir you have showne thys daye youre Va-
lyaunte strayne

Ande Forretune ledde you welle you ha the Captives
Ande I doe require themme offe you toe use themme
As theyre Meryttes ande ounge safetye maye beste
deterremyne

Edm Sir I thoughte itte fyttene toe fende the
oulde Kynge

Toe close retennetyonne Whose Age has Charmes
[2760

Ande Tytle more to plucke the commonne bo-
fomme ons fyde

Ande turne oure impreste Launesses inne oure Eyes
Whiche doe commande themme withe hymme I
fente the Queene

Thatte toe Morrowe theye maye bee betterre able
Toe appeare where you shalle houlde youre Sef-
fyonne

Alb Sir I doe houlde you butte as Subjecte o
thys Warre

Ande notte a Brotherre

Reg Thatte methynkes is as wee doe lyfte toe
grace hymme

Wee myghte ha beene demandedde eere thoudst
spoke thusse farre

Hee ledde oure Powerres bore the Commysfyonne
[2770

Bothe of myne owne place ande personne
The whiche maye welle staunde uppe toe calle
hymselfe oure Brotherre

Gon Notte soe hotte ins owne grace hee dothe
exalte hymselfe

More thanne inne youre addyttonne

Reg Withe mye ryghtes innevestedde hee com-
pares the beste

Alb Thatte were the mouste an hee shoud huf-
band you

Reg Jesterres doe oft prove Prophettes

Gon Hola thatte Eye thatte tolde you foe lookd
a squinte

Reg Ladye Ime notte welle else I shoud answerre
Edmunde take thou mye Souldyerres Patry-
monye 2780

Dispose o themme o mee forre alle is thyne
Witnesse o Worlde I doe create hymme mye
Lorde ande Masterre

Gon Ande meane you toe enjoye hymme

Alb The lette alone lyes notte inne youre wille
mn Norre inne thyne mye Lorde

lb Butte itte dothe halfe bloodyedde fellowe

eg Bydde the Drumme stryke ande mye Tytle
thyne

Naye stoppe heare Reasonne Edmunde I arreste thee
Onne Capytalle Treasonne ande inne thys thye
arreste

Thys guildedde Serrepente forre you clayme twayne
Syfterres

I beare itte ithe Innetereste o mye Wife 2790

Tis she thats subconnetractedde toe thys Lorde
Ande I herre husbande contradycte youre Banes
Iffe youle marrye tis mye Ladys Love thats be-
spoke

Gon Anne inneterrelude

Alb Thourte armd Glosterre thereforre lette the
 Trumpette founde
 Ande shoud none appeare to prove thye heynous
 Treasonnes
 Theres mye Pledge Ile makt onne the hearte ere I
 taste Breade
 Forre thourt inne naughte thanne whatte I have
 proclaymd thee
Reg Sycke o Sycke 2800
Gon An tis notte Ile neere truste Miedycyne
Edm Thenne theres mye Exchange thatte othe
 Worlde he is
 Thatte names mee Traytorre Villayne lyke he lyes
 Calle bye the Trumpette hee thatte dares approche
 Onne hymme ande you Ile mayntayne mye truthe
 ande honoure

Herade

Alb A heralde truste toe thye syngle Virretewe
 Forre thye Souldyerres alle levyedde inne mye
 Name
 Have alsoe inne mye name tooke theyre dyscharge
Reg Mye Sycknesse growes uponne mee
Alb Shes notte welle conveye herre toe mye
 Tente 2810
 Comme hytherre heralde speake Trumpette the

Iffe any Manne o Qulytye orre degree itt
 o thys Armye wille mayntayne uponne Edmun
 Supposedde Earle o Glosterre thatte hee is a ma-
 nyfoulde
 Traytorre lette hymme atte thyrde Sounde othe
 Trumpette
 appeare ins defence

Edgarre armedde

Alb Aske hymme whye he appeares onne calle
 othe Trumpette

Her Whatte are you youre Name youre Qualytye
 Ande whye answerre you thys present Summonnes

Edg Knowe thenne mye name is losse bye trea-
 sonnes Fangd tooth

1820

Bare knowne ande Cankerre bytte yette amme I
 noble

As the Adverrefarye I amme toe cope withe

Alb Whyche is thatte adverrefarye

Edg Whos hee thatte speakes forre Edmunde
 Earle o Glosterre

Bas Hymselfe whatte sayste thou toe hymme

Edg Drawe thenne anne iffe mye Speeche offende
 thee noble hearte

Thenne lette thyne arme doe thee justyce here is
 myne

Forre tis the Pryvyledge o myne honourres

Myne Oathe ande the profeffyonne I proteſte
 Maugre thye Strengthe Place Youthe ande Emy-
 naunce 2830

Deſpyfynge thye Vyctoryouſe Sworde
 Thye Valoure ande thee hearte thou arte a Traytorre
 Falſe toe the Gods thye Fatherre ande thee Bro-
 therre

Conneſpyrynge gaynſte thys illuſtryouſe Prynce
 Ande fromme the extremeste upwarde othe heade
 Toe thatte duſte thou doſte treade underre foote
 Thourte a Toade ſpottedde Traytorre ſaye thou noe
 Thys Sworde thys arme ande mye beſte ſpyryttes
 are bente

Toe prove onne thee hearte thatte I ſaye thou lyeſte
Edm Mye Woſdomme needes woud ha mee aſke
 the name 2850

Butte ſynce thyne outefyde lookes foe fayre ande
 warlyke

Bye rule o Knyghthoode I dyſdayne ande ſpurne
 Backe doe I toſſe theſe Treafonnes toe the heade
 Withe the helle hatedde lye oerwhelme the hearte
 Whyche forre theye yette glaunce bye ande ſcarſelye
 bruiſe

Thys ſworde o myne ſhalle give themme inſtaunte
 waye

Where theye ſhalle reſte forre everre

Gon Thys is practyſd Gloſterre bye the Lawe o
 Warre

Thou wast notte bounde to answerre anne unne-
knowne opposyte

Thourte notte vanquishd butte cozend ande be-
guilde 2860

Alb Shutte thee mouthe dame orre withe thys
Paperre Ile stoppe itte

Houlde Sir thou worse thanne anye Name reade
thyne Exylle

Noe noe I doe see thou knowste itte alreadye

Gon Anne I doe the Lawes are myne who dares
arraygne mee

Alb Moust Monstrouse knowste thou thys
Paperre

Edm Aske mee notte whatte I knowe

Alb Goe afterre herre shes desperate governe herre

Bas Thatte thou haste chargd me withe

Thatte moust trewelye I ha done

Naye Naye ande muche more too 2870

Butte tyme wille brynge alle oute

Tis paste ande soe amme I

Butte telle mee who arte thou

Thatte haste thys Foretune onne mee

Iffe thourte noble I doe forregive thee

Edg Thenne lets exchange Charytyes

Forre I amme noe lesse inne bloode

Thanne arte theselfe Edmunde

Iffe more thenne more thouste wrongd mee

Mye Names noe lesse thanne Edgarre 2880

Thee fatherres Sonne ande thye Brotherre
 The Gods are iuste ande of oure pleasaunte Vyces
 Make innestrumentes toe plague usse
 Thatte darke ande vycyouse place
 Where hee dydde begette thee

Coste hymme naughte lesse thans Eyes

Bas Thouste spokenne ryghte moust trewe
 Ande the wheele is nowe comme to us fulle Cyrle

Alb I dydde bethynke mee

Thatte thye verye gate dydde Phrophefye 2890
 A Royalle Noblenesse

I muste naye wille embrace thee

Ande mye keeneste Sorrowe splytte mye hearte
 Iffe everre I dydde thee orre thee fatherre

Ed Worthy Prynce I knowt

Alb Where have you hydde youre selfe
 Ande howe knowe the Mysferyes o youre fatherre

Edg Bye nursynge themme mye Lorde
 Lyfte a breyfe tale ande whenne tis toulde

O thatte mye fulle hearte woude burste 2900

The blodye Proclamatyonne toe Escape

Thatte dydde followe mee foe neere

O oure lives greate sweetenesse

Thatte wee the Payne o deathe woud hourellye dye
 Ratherre thanne dye atte ounce

Taughte mee toe shifte intoe madmannes Ragges

Toe assume a wretchedde femmeblaunce

Thatte the verye Doggs woud ha dysclaymd

Ande inne thys habytte mette I mye fatherre
 Withe hys thofe precyouse bleedyng Rynge 2910
 Theyre precyouse Stones newe lofte
 I became hys guide ande ledde hymme
 Beggd forre hymme fawd hymme fromme
 dyspayre

Neverre O faulte reveald myefelfe untoe hymme
 Unnetylle some halfe houre pafte whenne I was
 armd

Notte fure though hopynge thys goode fucceffe
 I askd hys Bleffynge and fromme fyrfte toe lafte
 Tolde hymme off oure tedyoufe Pylgrymage
 Butte hys poore hearte alreadye flawd
 Toe weake helas thys connelycte toe fupporte 2920
 Twixte thee twoe extremes o Paffyonne
 Joye ande grieve burfte fmylyngelye

Edm Deare Brotherre thys fpeeche o youres
 Hathe movd mee ande fhalle perrechaunce doe
 goode

Butte praye you fpeake onne
 You looke as you hadde fomethynge more toe
 faye

Alb Anne there bee more thats more wofulle
 Thenne Prythee houlde itte inne
 Forre Ime allmoufte readye toe dyffolve
 Atte the hearynge o thys 2940

Gentlemanne

Gent Helpe o helpe

Edg Whatte kynde o helpe

Edg Whatte meanes thys Blodye Knife

Gent O it fmoakes itte came fromme herre
hearte shes deade

Alb Whos deade speake Manne

Gent Youre Ladye ande herre Syfterre

Bye herre is poisonedde she dothe confesse itte

Bas Toe these twayne Syfterres I was conne-
tractedde

Ande Nowe wee shalle marrye inne oune In-
staunte

2950

Kente

Alb Produce the bodyes thys Judgemente othe
heavennes

Dothe make us tremble O is thys hee

Butte tyme dothe notte allowe thatte whyche man-
nerres urges

Kente I amme toe bydde my Kynge and Maf-
terre

A goode Nyghte whatte is he notte here

Alb Greate thyng bye usse forgotte Speake
Edmunde

Wheres the Kynge ande Corradelya doste see thys
Objecte Kente

Kente Alacke Alacke ande howe thus

Edm Yette was Edmunde belovedde

The oun ande th otherre poysonnd forre mye
fake 2960

Ande afterre flewe herrefelfe

Alb Eene foe coverre theyre faces

Edm I pante forre life ande yette some goode I
meane toe doe

Despyghte o myne owne vile nature quicklye sende
Ande bee brieft int to the Castle forre mye Wrytte
Iffe onne the life o Leare ande Corredelya

Naye tarrye notte send sende speedylye

Alb Run Run Ryches are thyne anne thou doste
speede thee

Edg Toe whome toe whome muste hee goe
Who has the Offyce sende thee tokenne o Re-
prieve

Edm Welle thoughte heare take mye Sworde
give itte the Captayne

Duke Hastee thee forre thee life

Edm He hathe commissyonne fromme mye
Wife ande Mee

Toe hang Cordelya ithe Prysonne

Ande laye the blayme atte charge of herre despayre

Duke Ye Gods defende herre beare hymme
hence

Leare ande Cordelya ins Armes

Leare Howle Howle Howle Howle O ye are
 Menne of Stones
 Hadde I youre Tongues ande Eyes I woud use
 themme foe 2980
 Thatte heavennes hygh frettedde Valte shoud
 cracke
 O she is gone forre everre o o o o
 I knowe whenne oun is deade and whenne oun
 lives
 Yeffe shes deade as Earthe lende mee a lookyng
 Glasse
 Ande iffe herre Breathe dothe myfte or stayne the
 Stone
 Whye thenne she lives butte noe noe tis notte foe
Kente Whatte is thys the promysd ende
Leare O thys featherre styrres she lives an ift
 bee foe
 Thatte chaunce redeemes alle sorrowes I ha felte
Kente Aye mye goode Masterre
Leare Prethee awaye I faye 2990
Edgare Tis Kente youre goode oulde freynde
Leare A Plague uponne you Murderers. Tray-
 torres alle
 I myghte ha favd herre butte shes gone forre everre
 Cordelya staye O staye yette a lyttle

Whatte ist thou sayst her Voyce was everre softe
Ande lowe sweete musyck oere the ryplynge
Streame

Qualytye rare ande excellent inne Womanne
O Yesse bye hevennes twas I kylld the slave
Thatte dydde rounde thye softe necke the mur-
derouse

Ande damnedde Corde entwine dydde I notte
Syrrah

Cap Tis mouste trewe mye Lordes he dydde 3000
Leare Ha dydde I notte fellowe I have seene
the Daye

Whenne withe mye goode bitynge Fauchyonne
I woud ha made themme skippe butte I am ould
nowe

Ande these same Crosses spoyle mee who are you
Myne Eyes are notte othe beste praye staye Ile
telle the straichte

Kente Iffe fortune brag of two she lovde or
hatedde

Oune o themme wee nowe beholde

Leare Arte thou notte mye Kente

Kente The selfe same Kente ande youre Servant
everre

Butte wheres youre Servant Caius

Leare Aye I knowe nowe he isse a goode fel-
lowe

3010

Hele stryke ande quicklye hes deade and rottenne

Kente Noe mye goode Lorde I amme thatte
verye Manne

Leare Naye butte Ile fee thatte straighte

Kente Thatte have followd youre sad ande de-
cayd Life

Leare Welconne goode Kente welcome hytherre

Kente Butte noe Manne else Alls cheerelesse
darke ande deadlye

Youre eldeste daughterres have foredoomd them-
selves

Ande desperatelye are deade

Leare An I thynke foe too

Duke He knowes notte whatte he sees tis vayne
thatte wee

Doe thusse presente usse toe hymme 3020

Cap Edmund too is deade mye Lorde

Duke Thats butte a trifle goode Lordes knowe
oure Innetente

Whatte comforte canne shalle bee applyedde

Ande forre usse wee doe here refygne oure Powerre

Leare Ande mye poore fool hangd noe noe
thou vile life

Whye shoud horse dog Ratte ha Life an thou
notte breathe

O thenne thou wylte come noe more neverre neverre

Praye you undoe thys Button Sir thanks o o o

Edg He faynts mye Lorde mye goode Lorde

Leare Breathe stubborne hearte I prethe breake

Edg Looke uppe mye goode Lorde 3030

Kente Vex notte hys Ghoſte Praye you lette
hymme paſſe

He lykes hymme notte who woud upon the wracke
O thys Rough World ſtretch hymme oute longerre

Edg O he is gone

Kente The wonderre iſſe he hath endurd foe long
He butte uſurpt hys life

Duke Beare themme Fromme hence oure Pre-
ſente buſyneſſe

Is toe generalle woe Freynſds of mye Soule you
twayne

Rule inne thys oure Kyngdomme ande the good
ſtate fuſtayne

Kente Thanks Sir butte I goe toe thatte un-
knowne Land 3040

Thatte Chaynes each Pilgrim faſte within its Soyle
Bye livynge menne mouſte ſhunnd mouſte
dreadedde

Stille mye goode maſterre thys ſame Journey tooke
He calls mee I amme contente ande ſtrayght obeye
Thenne farewelle Worlde the buſye Sceane is done
Kente livd mouſte true Kente dyes mouſte lyke a
Manne

Duke The Weyghte of thys ſad tyme wee muſte
obeye

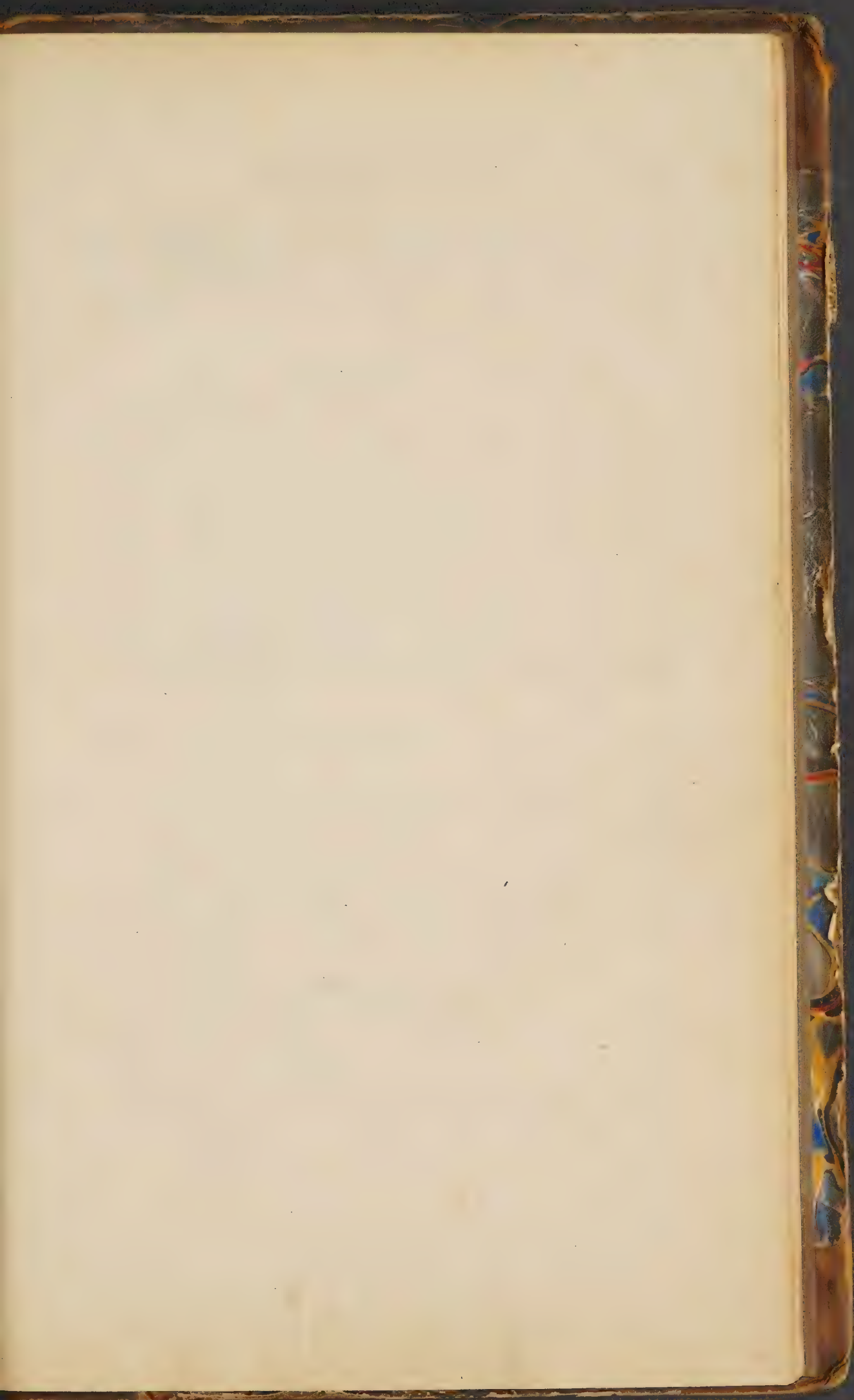
Speake thatte wee notte thatte wee oughte toe ſaye

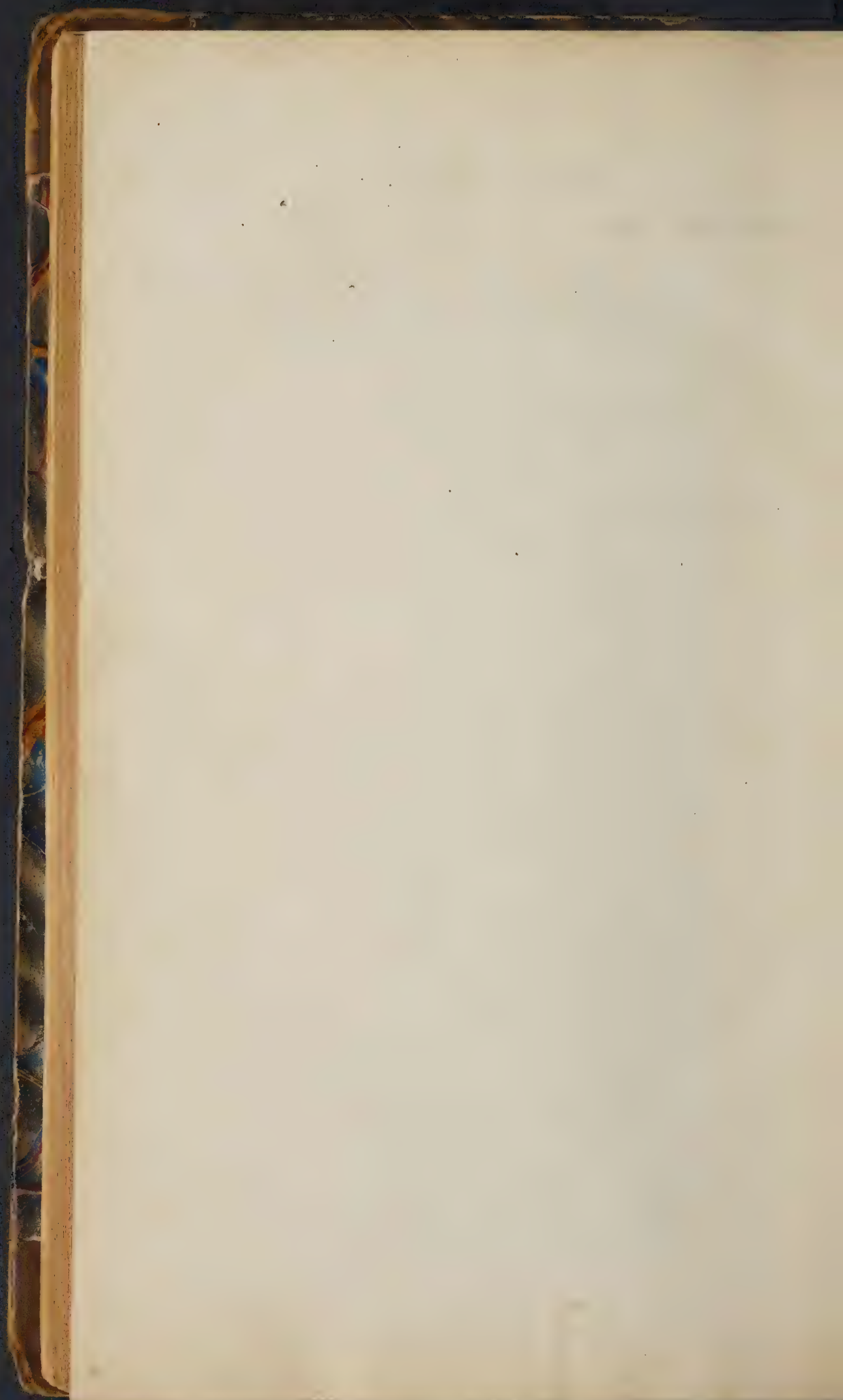
The oldeste mofte have borne wee thatte are
younge

Shalle nere beholde foe muche norre live foe
longe 3050

*Here endethe mye Play offe
Kynge Leare*

W^m Shakspeare





HAMBLETTE. 1

Withe thys differaunce theyre Currauntes turne arie
 Ande loofe the name O Actyonne Softe you nowe
 The fayre Ophelya Nymphe inne alle the
 Oryzoones

Bee mye Synnes rememberd 1630

Oph Mye goode Lorde

Howe does youre honoure thys manye a daye

Ham I humblye thanke thee welle welle

Oph Mye Lorde I ha remembrances o yours

Whyche longe I ha longed toe redeliverre

Praye you nowe receyve themme

Ham No No I nere gave you aughte

Oph I knowe ryghte welle mye honourd Lorde
 you did

Ande withe themme Wordes o fo fwete breathe
 compofd

As made youre Giftes moure Ryche The Perfume
 gone 1640

Take thefe agayne forre toe the noble mynde

Ryche Giftes waxe poore whenne Giverres prove
 unkynd

Ham Ha ha Saye arte honeste

Oph Mye Lorde

Ham Are you fayre

Oph Mye Goode Lorde whatte meanes youre
 honoure

Kynge Howe fares oure Coufynne Hamblette

Ham Excellente I faythe 1860

O the Camelyonnes dyshe I eate

O the Ayre othe ayre promyse crammd

You cannotte feede Caponnes foe

Kynge Thys answerre Hamblette is nothyng
These wordes are notte myne

Ham No norre myne nowe my Lorde
You playde ounce ithe Unyverrefytye you faye

Polon Aye thatte I dydde ande was countedde a
goode

Actorre

Ham Whatte dydste enacte 1870

Polon I dydde enacte Julyus Cefarre
I was kylld ithe Capytolle Brutus kylld mee

Ham Twas a Brute parte inne hymme toe
Kylle foe capytalle a Calfe there

Que Comme hytherre Hamblette ande fytt
bye mee

Ham Noe goode Motherre heres mettelle more
attractive

Pol Ho doe you marke thatte

Ham Shalle I lye i youre Lappe fwette Ladye

Opb Aye mye Lorde

Ham I meane mye heade onne youre Lappe 1880

forre I meante notte Countrie Matterres

Oph You are merrye mye Lorde

Ham Whatte I

Oph Aye you mye Lorde

Ham O God youre onlye Jygge makerre

Forre whatte shoude a Manne doe butte bee merrye

Forre marke howe chearfullye mye Motherre looks

Ande mye fatherre dyedde whithinne two houres

Oph Naye tis twice twoe Moneths mye Lorde

Ham Whatte foe longe 1870

Naye Naye thenne lette the deville weare blacke

Forre I wille have a suite o Sables

O heavennes whatte dye butte twoe Moneths agoe

Ande notte forregottenne yette Thenne theres hope
indede

A greate Mans memorye maye outelive hys life

Bye halfe a yeaere butte thenne by youre Ladye

Hee muste builde Churches else looke you

Hee shalle sufferre notte thynkynge ont

Ande thenne withe Dobyne ande the hobbye horse

Hee shalle goe goe forre hys Epytaphe 1880

Forre O forre O the hobbye horse is forgotte

Dumbe Showe

Kynge ande Queene verye lovynglye thenne

Pol Give oere the Playe

Kynge Quicke some lyghte there

Alle Lyghtes Lyghtes

2020

Ham Whye lette the ftryckenne Deere goe weepe
The hearte unnegalledde playe
Forre some muste watche whilste some muste sleepe
Soe runnes the Worlde awaye
Woude notte thys ande a foreste o featherres
anne the reste o mye forretunes turne Turke
Withe mee withe twoe Provyncyalle Roses onne
Mye racedde Shoes gette mee a felloweshyppe
Sir inne a crye o playerres

hor Halfe a Share mye Lorde

2030

ham A Whole onne I

Forre thou doste knowe O Damonne deare
Thys Reygne dyfmantled was o Jove hymselfe
Ande reygnnes heere
A verye verye Peacocke

Hor Thou myghtste ha rymd

Ham Goode Horatio Ile take the Ghostes Worde
Aye werte forre a thoufande Poundes
Dydste notte perreceyve

Hor Verye welle mye Lorde

2040

HAMBLETTE.

5

Ham Uponne talke othe Poyfonyng

Hor Aye mye Lorde I dydde note hymme welle

Rofyncros ande Guildennestarne

Ham Hoa hoa Comme some Musycke the Recorderres

Forre anne the Kynge lyke notte the Comedye
Whye thenne perchaunce he likes itte notte perredye
Comme some musycke there

Guil Goode mye Lorde vouche mee oune Worde

Ham Anne whole hystorye Sir

Guil The Kynge

Ham Aye Sir whatte o hymme 2050

Guil Iffe ins retyremente marvelous dyftemperd

Ham Withe drynke Sir

Guil Noe Noe Lorde ratherre withe Cholerre

Ham Youre Wisdomme should shewe itselfe
Moure Riche anne the dydfte fygnifye
thys tos Doctorre forre mee toe putte hymme
Toe hys Purgatyonne woud perrehappes plunge

Praye you bee rounde withe hymme

Hamlette withinne

Ham Motherre Motherre

Que Ile warrante you feare mee notte
Whithdrawe I heare hymme comynge

Hamlette

Ham Nowe Motherre whats the matterre

Que Hamlette thou haste thye fatherre muche
offended

Ham Naye Motherre you have mye fatherre
muche offended

Que Come Come you answerre withe anne idle
Tongue

Ham Goe Goe tis you thatte questyonne withe
anne idle Tongue

Que Whye howe nowe Hamlette

Ham Welle ande whats the matterre nowe 2300

Que haste thou forgotte mee

Ham Noe bye Roode notte quite foe
You are the Queene youre husbandes brotherres wife
O woude you were notte foe you are mye Motherre

Que Naye Ile sette those toe you thatte canne
speake

Ham Comme comme ande fyttte you downe

You shalle notte budge naye naye you goe notte
Tille I sette uppe a Glasse where you maye see
The innermoste parte o you

Que Whatte wylte thou doe thoult notte murderre
mee helpe there hoa helpe 2310

Pol Whatte hoa helpe helpe

Ham Howe nowe a Ratte
Dead forre a ducatte deade

Pol I am slayne

Que Ah me whatte haste thou done

Ham I knowe notte is notte the Kynge

Que O whatte a rashe ande bloodye deede is thys

Ham A bloodye deede almoste as bad goode
Motherre

As kylle a kylle a Kynge ande marrye withe hys
Brotherre 2320

Que As kylle a Kynge

Ham Aye Ladye twas mye Worde

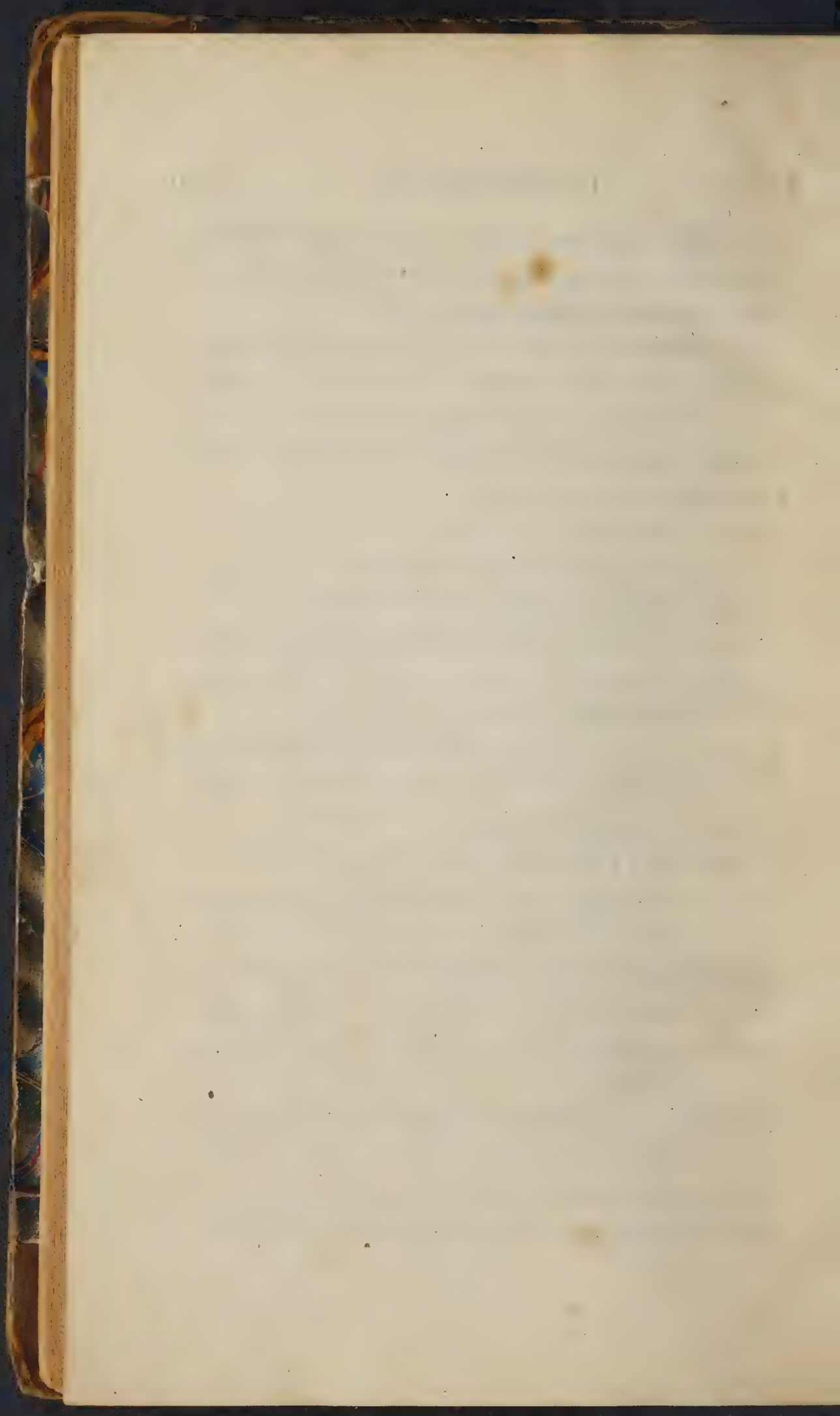
Thou wretchedde rashe innetrudynge foole fare-
welle

I tooke thee forre thee betterres take thye forretune
Thou fyndste toe bee too busye is some dangerre
Leave wringing o youre handes Peace fytte ye
downe

Ande lette mee wringe thatte hearte forre foe I
shalle

Anne itte bee made o penetrable stufte

Iffe damnedde customme ha notte brazd itte foe





Pe
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